Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance

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THE DEAD ALIVE.

A MIDNIGHT VISIT TO A FAMILY VAULT—THE BODY SNATCHER'S SECRET.

Within the memory of many now living the resurrectionist, or body-snatcher, plied his disgusting trade, and had for his clients the most learned and famous surgeons and physicians of the day. Criminals executed at the drop and unclaimed dead of the hospitals had ceased to be interesting subjects for the anatomists, and with the refined taste of the epicure they longed for the corpses of the delicate nurtured and refined and were ready to run great risks and pay large prices to secure them.

Graves were ruthlessly robbed of their contents, and even the walled tombs of the opulent and high born were raided on, and the newly introduced tenants removed to pass under the knife of the operator and the microscope of the man of science.

Hundreds of stories are related of the horrible deeds of the body snatcher, but among them all none is more remarkable and soul-harrowing than the one just about to be narrated. The facts were given to the writer recently, and it is believed that they are now published for the first time.

In the town of Kilmare, in the north of Ireland, reside many families of distinction. The head of one of these was Mr. Bell, a young gentleman of twenty-five. He inherited a large estate from his uncle, and removed from his former abode to take possession of the family mansion in Kilmare. He married the only daughter of a wealthy East India merchant residing in Liverpool, by whom he had two children. In the fourth year of their wedded life Mrs. Bell was taken suddenly ill, and expired the next day. The symptoms were of a peculiar nature, and the limbs so increased in size immediately after death that a magnificent diamond ring of great value could not be removed from the lady's finger and was buried with her. Of course this fact was well known to the inhabitants of Kilmare, as Mrs. Bell was the wife of the most considerable man thereabout, and naturally therefore all concerning her was matter of conversation and rumor.

The old church yard of Kilmare stood on the side of a hill, and immediately in the rear of the church and adjoining the chancel was the tomb of the Bell family. Here, in accordance with immemorial usage, the body of the deceased lady was to repose, and there it was deposited on the third day after her demise. After the ceremony the key of the vault was put in its usual place by the sexton in the vestry of the church.

The day had been gloomy, and as night drew on a thin rain fell, which increased at about midnight to a smart shower. Mr. Bell, who was about retiring, went to close an open window, and as he did so he fancied he saw a white figure crossing the lawn in front of the house. The next moment it disappeared, and, satisfying himself that he was the subject of a delusion, he commenced to undress. Suddenly the clear tones of the door bell rang through the building. Mr. Bell paused, and moved toward the door of the apartment to listen. In a few seconds the sound again reverbrated through the house, and Mr. Bell opened the door and stepped out into the corridor. At that moment as he glanced down the stairway he saw the housekeeper moving toward the front door. Then he heard her set the lamp she carried on the table, and open the lock and bolts of the massive door. Then a dreadful and prolonged shriek followed, and at the same moment Mr. Bell's butler ran along the hall toward the front door. Mr. Bell had reached the head of the stairs and was in the act of descending when the butler reached the spot where the housekeeper lay on the floor apparently in a swoon. What was Mr. Bell's surprise to see the butler raise his hands, fix his gaze upon the door, and then sink to the floor, as though struck dead

Utterly bewildered and confounded, Mr. Bell hastened down stairs. The sight that met his gaze when he reached the center of the hall almost froze his blood. There stood the figure of his wife in her grave clothes leaning up against the pillar of the door, with one hand thrown across her breast. For a moment Mr. Bell was almost overcome. Then he remembered the white figure which he saw crossing the lawn a few seconds before the bell rang, and another glance showed him that the garments of the figure before him were dripping with rain.

"Julia, my darling, my wife!" Mr. Bell exclaimed, and stepped toward the figure.

It made a movement toward him, and the next instant it was enfolded in his arms.

The scene that ensued baffles all description. It was indeed the wife, but that day buried, who was restored to the arms of the bereaved husband and children. The explanation which she offered was very imperfect and unsatisfactory. For a short time after her supposed death she was aware of all that went on around her, but before she was placed in the coffin she lost all consciousness. She said that the first sensation of consciousness she had was one of pain. Then she saw an indistinct glimmer and finally a severe pang shot through her frame. With a powerful effort she arose and saw a woman standing by her side. The woman shrieked and fled, and then Mrs. Bell discovered by a small lamp which lay on the floor that she was lying in a coffin in the family vault.

Fresh strength came to her every moment, and, releasing herself from the shroud, she stepped to the ground and passed out of the vault, the door of which was wide open. Down the church yard path she passed to the main street, along which she walked for half a mile until she reached her late home. Fortunately the large gate to the park was unfastened, and she hastened up the roadway to the dwelling. The rest the reader knows. She rapidly regained her health, and lived to a good old age.

But who was the woman who stood by the side of the coffin when the corpse arose and startled her into sudden flight?

Next day the lamp was found extinguished on the floor of the vault. It was identified as one which usually stood in the vestry and was used by the sexton. It had doubtless been removed at the same time when the key of the vault was taken. Be found that all was mystery.

The object of the woman, however, was easily discovered. As already stated, Mrs. Bell was buried with a valuable diamond ring on her finger. The design of the woman was to steal this from the supposed corpse. Finding it impossible to remove it, the daring thief had raised the hand of the dead woman to her mouth, and in her attempt to withdraw the ring with her teeth, caused the pang which went through the frame of the evident victim of a trance and aroused her to consciousness. On the finger, just below the ring, the marks of teeth were distinctly visible for several days after Mrs. Bell's resurrection.

Every effort was made to keep the remarkable circumstance a secret from the gossip of the neighborhood, nevertheless every exertion was used quietly to ascertain who the robber of the tomb was. The general impression was that the garb of a female was assumed as a disguise, and that the depredator was in reality a man, and probably a professional body-snatcher.

It was thought that the remarkable circumstances attending Mrs. Bell's supposed death had aroused the desire of some medical expert to possess the body for the purpose of an autopsy, that he had employed a person to steal it, and that the body-snatcher, discovering the valuable jewel, had resolved to gain possession of it for himself.

Soon after this extraordinary occurrence the Vicar of the parish resigned his living and removed his family to England. Several years passed away, and the incidents herein recorded were almost forgotten. Mrs. Bell's father died, and Mr. Bell and his family quitted Kilmare and took up their residence at Toxteth, near Liverpool.

During the Carlist riots in 1840, James Binns was arrested for murder, and lodged in Lancaster jail. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Before the last sentence of the law was executed, he made a confession of many crimes, and among the rest of his exploits as a professional body-snatcher, in which business he had been engaged for many years. The following facts are taken from his confession.

In July, 1820, he was living in Belfast, having fled from England to escape punishment for his offenses. He done several small jobs in Belfast for the doctors, and on the night of July 20th, in the year named, a well known physician of Belfast sent for him and told him he had a very delicate piece of work for him to perform. A Mrs. Bell, a lady of great beauty and the wife of a rich proprietor, had just died of a very peculiar disease, and the doctor and his associates desired the body to investigate the cause of death. The doctor paid him so much money down, and dispatched him to Kilmare with such instructions as were necessary. He was to secure the corpse, and a coach would be ready at the church-yard gate, in which there would be two assistants, who would be ready to aid him at the given signal.

He went to Kilmare on the day of the funeral, at which he was present. He examined the lock on the door of the vault, and was satisfied that he could easily remove it. At midnight he went to the church yard armed with a wrench, a pair of shears and a pick-lock. First satisfying himself that the coach was in waiting he entered the grave yard and proceeded to the vault.

The night was dark, and rain was falling. Creeping up by the side of the church he reached the tomb of the Bell family. To his surprise he saw that the door was open, and a faint light burning inside. Stealthily drawing near, he glanced in. He saw the coffin lying along the marble slab, and in front of it a woman was standing. A second glance showed him that a woman was at work trying to remove a ring from the finger of the dead. A sudden thought struck him, and slouching down he reached in at the door, and with his shears, which he had brought to rid the corpse of its cumbersome shroud, he cut a piece from the skirts of the woman's dress and retired unobserved. As he remained for an instance peering at the strange scene, to his horror and astonishment he saw the corpse rise and raise the hand which the woman was apparently in the act of putting to her mouth. The woman gave a shriek, rushed through the door and fled, leaving the lamp burning on the floor.

The body snatcher guessed at once the woman's design, and, impressed with the conviction that she was a person above the ordinary rank, he resolved to follow and see where she went to. He had no trouble in tracking the rapidly retreating figure. It passed out of the church yard at a small wicket on the north side of the church and entered the parsonage.

Satisfied that he possessed an important secret, out of which he could make money, he returned to the vault. The light was still burning, and he signalled the men in waiting. They were soon on the spot, but on entering the vault they discovered to their utter amazement that the coffin was empty.

The body-snatcher kept his secret, and the mysterious disappearance was a matter of unmixed surprise. Extinguishing the lamp the men quit the church yard, the body-snatcher returning to his quarters in a small inn, and the assistants going back to Belfast in the carriage.

The next morning the news of Mrs. Bell's restoration to life was abroad in the town. The body-snatcher lingered in the neighborhood until he ascertained that the clergyman had quitted home for a friend's house. Then he called at the parsonage and asked for the lady of the house. It was with some difficulty that he obtained an interview, as the domestic informed him that the lady was indisposed and confined to her room.

"My business," he said, "is of very great importance, and it is absolutely necessary that I should see her."

After the lapse of half an hour, a middle-aged, handsome, stately lady entered the parlor, and, gazing with considerable dignity at her visitor, said:

"What is your business with me, sir?"

"Let me shut the door, ma'am," he said, and, quickly stepping behind the lady closed the door.

"I think we have met before, ma'am," he said in a firm but respectful tone.

"Sir!" the lady exclaimed in offended accents.

"I am sure we have met before, ma'am," the man said.

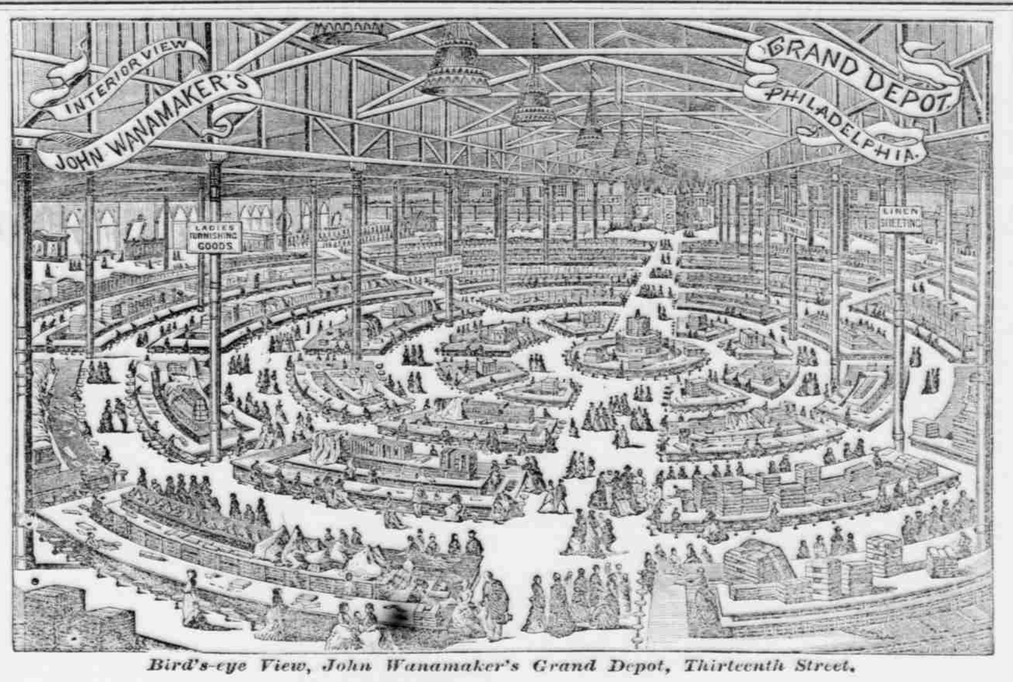
"You are mistaken," the lady replied, "utterly mistaken, sir: you will oblige me by quitting the house immediately."

"You forgot last night, ma'am, in the vault," the man said in a low tone.

The cheeks of the lady evidently blanched and she gave a gasp for breath. Instantly recovering herself, she said:

"I don't understand you, sir. You are laboring under a mistake."

"Well, I may be," the man replied. "that's a fact; but my impression was that I saw you last night in the vault when you were trying to remove the ring from the finger of what you supposed to be a corpse."



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

The lady had sunk into the chair and was deadly pale. By a powerful effort she overcame her momentary weakness and said in strong tones:

"I don't know, sir, what you speak of. You are either laboring under a mistake or you are a lunatic."

"Do you happen to have a dress like this, ma'am?" the man asked, drawing from his pocket the piece which he had cut from the dress of the occupant of the vault the night before.

The lady's face grew white and dry. She tried to speak but her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth and utterance was impossible.

"I am reasonable, madam," the man said: "I know your secret, but I will keep it if you will make it worth my while."

"How much do you require?" the lady asked, acquiring the power of speech by a great effort.

"Twenty pounds will satisfy me for the present," the man said, "and more, at another time when I need it."

The money was paid and within a month the man returned and demanded more. The lady evidently revealed the story of her disgrace and crime to her husband, for he paid the money and soon after resigned his living and retired to England.

This part of the condemned man's confession was made known to Mr. Bell. All the parties to this strange transaction are dead, and hence the names used here are fictitious. The writer's informant, however, vouched for the truth of the story, and there is no reason to doubt his veracity.

A GREAT PRINTING PRESS.—Hoe's perfecting and folding press seems to reach the very ultima thule of newspaper production. The recent improvement of the Hoe Company resulted in securing a rate of 30,000 copies an hour, but a still more important addition has been made to the machine, consisting of the combining with it a small folding mechanism of novel design, which puts out of use a room full of machinery and performs the work of twelve men. The entire process is automatic. A roll of paper is hung on a horizontal axis over the press, the end of the big ribbon is pushed into the machine, a lever starts the revolutions, and as the roll unwinds complete copies, neatly folded and ready for the mail, issues in two streams at the end of the machine, no hand touching them from the time the roll is swung into its place till the folded papers are gathered up. The nominal speed of the new perfecting and folding press is about 3,000 an hour greater than that of the earlier perfecting press. But since the work of the new one includes folding, its real speed exceeds even this high figure by just the time required to fold an entire edition. It is beyond all sorts of comparison, therefore, the fastest printing machine ever devised. It can deliver 18,000 papers an hour folded for mailing.

SELF-WINDING CLOCK.—A German has invented a self-winding clock in which the winding machinery is operated by the alternate expansion and contraction of glycerine, or other suitable liquid. A piston on the surface of the glycerine—is so connected with ratchet wheels and toothed racks that motion in either direction will wind up the weight. The inventor thinks that the contrivance will be especially valuable for self-registering meteorological instruments.

CAN THE DEAD WIN AT CARDS.—A very curious law case came recently before a German court, arising from the following circumstances: A gentleman sat at a faro table in the town of Koethen, in Saxony, playing with the usual attention and silence. Several plays were made, and the cards which the gentleman continued unchangedly to keep forward won repeatedly. The gold pushed toward the winner by the croupier, however, was not drawn by him, and, after several more accumulations had made the pile inconveniently large, the keeper of the bank rather angrily requested the fortunate man to take in his money. With his eye fixed on the cards, the player took no notice of the request. "Draw in your gold?" was again uttered by several round the table. No answer. "Monsieur, you incommode the other players!" said the croupier. The same motionless silence. A person sitting next the offender took hold of his hand. The winner was dead. As the body was being removed the croupier drew back the money he had shoved toward the dead player, alleging that the game based upon reciprocal engagements could not exist between the dead and the living. The heirs of the defunct presented themselves the day after, declaring that the winner had regularly commenced he game. The question was carried before the tribunal of Koethen, and will probably depend upon the evidence as to the point of time when the player ceased to live.

GOD AND THE ANGELS LOOK DOWN.—It was raining, and the streets were gloomy and uninviting. The procession was headed by an express wagon, in which sat a gray-haired old lady beneath an old umbrella, which partly sheltered her and the driver from the rain. She was bowed with grief and sorrow and wore that tired, weary aspect of despair which betokens hopelessness. Just behind her was a rough coffin of plain, undressed pine—a pauper coffin. What it contained could only be guessed by inference. In a lumber wagon just behind the coffin came a family of children, drenched with rain and shivering in their wet rags. But they were all crying and bowed with anguish. It was a sad sight and told a tale of poverty and sorrow in language which spoke louder than words. An aged widow, too proud to give her deceased consort a pauper's burial. A sad and sorrowful family in a borrowed wagon. No friends, no hearse, no coffin but a rough pine box, no carriages—nothing but a drenching rain, a dreary journey and a gloomy return. It was the most affecting funeral that ever passed through the streets of Kansas City.—*Kansas City (Mo.) Times.*

THERE used to be a man—gone West now, poor fellow—in the United States railway mail service, ran east of Burlington, whose eyes were so crooked he could carom with them. He could hold a postal card out at arm's length before him, read the address with one eye and look around the end and read the message on the other side with the other, and watch a man trying to climb in at the car door behind him, all the same time. He left the service because he always had to go to the door on the other side of the car to see the station.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

WHEN most men give their wives ten cents it looks as big as a trade dollar.

AS YOU SOW so SHALL YOU REAP.—The season for gardening is close upon us, and the following hints for April are useful;

Sow mortgages about your house. A summer cottage covered with mortgages has a very striking effect.

Trim the sausage bushes and see that they grow in a cool shady spot, so that the fruit when ripe shall not fry out in the hot sun.

Now's the time to plant rich insane fathers. Bury them pretty deep, since it is better they shouldn't come up until late in the fall.

Pins need a light sandy soil. Sow broadcast.

Hoopskirts should have a top dressing of waist material.

Seaweed needs a good deal of irrigation with salt water.

Cook and parlor stoves may be set out in about five weeks.

Umbrellas need a good deal of irrigation before they will open.

Eggs should be sown broadcast in rich loam and well harrowed.

Now is the time, also, to plant your hogs that you may have baked pig for the Fourth of July.

If you have a hot house try and raise a light spring overcoat. This, however, needs great care. Few succeed.—*New York Graphic.*

TRUE STORY OF MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.—The Boston *Advertiser* says that little Mary's name was Mary Sawyer, and she lived in Sterling, Mass. She is now Mrs. Taylor, of Somerville, a vigorous lady over 70 years old. One morning she went out to the barn and found two little lambs which had been born in the night. One was so weak and small that her father said it was no use to try to raise it. Mary's tender heart pitied the tiny creature, and she begged her father to try to save it. He gave it to her care, promising if it lived that it should be her lamb. The day that it went to school and was turned out, it happened that a young man was there who saw the whole transaction, and he wrote out the story in theverses which the children know so well. The lamb lived and thrived, and had lambs of its own; it ran in the fields with the cattle, till one day a cow, with sharp horns, while playing, tossed it into the air, and it fell bleeding at the feet of Mary, who happened to be in the field. With deep grief she watched its life go out. From the lamb's wool a quantity of yarn had been spun, and Mrs. Tyler brought some of it to Aunt Tabitha's bee, and sold it at 25 cents for each piece, so that up to last week, Mary's little lamb had earned $60 toward paying for the Old South Church in Boston.

THE "BROWNEST" WEDDING.—The brownest wedding we have heard of took place in Tuscaloosa recently. The groom and bride were Mr. David L. Brown and Miss Minnie Brown, and the ceremoney was performed by Rev. John Brown, and the reception was given by Mr. Henry Brown. Miss Minnie Brown has brown eyes and was attired in brown *trousseau*, while Mr. David Brown was likewise dressed in a brown suit. Altogether, the occasion was a brown affair, and the *Gazette* of the Oak City in extending congratulations to Mr. Brown and Mrs Brown confidently expresses a hope that the "name of Brown may ever be perpetuated." We guess it will.—*Decatur (Ala.) News.*

The Old Portage Railroad.

AN INTERESTING PAGE OF LOCAL HISTORY.

The following which we find in one of our exchanges will recall very vividly to many of our readers the halcyon days of the old Portage Railroad, when Summitville, Jefferson, Summerhill, and several other villages in this county, were the centres of business activity and the scenes of many a joyful gathering. It is proper to say, by way of explanation, that the viaduct at Horse-shoe bend to which reference is made is known as the "Viaduct," about a mile east of Mineral Point station. The paper from which we quote says:

On Monday evening of last week, in Philadelphia, before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Mr. Solomon W. Roberts, Civil Engineer, read a paper entitled "Reminiscences of the first Railroad over the Alleghany Mountains," in the construction of which work Mr. Roberts was engaged.

The speaker said that an event of great importance in the history of Pennsylvania was the undertaking of an extensive system of internal improvements at the expense of the Commonwealth, but the history of this great enterprise, which cost about forty millions of dollars, has never been written.—The bright hopes with which the work was begun, the large premiums at which the five per cent. loans of the State were for a time sold, the great revulsions of feeling and the fall of prices, which caused the loans to sell at one time for about 33 cents on the dollar, the subsequent sale of the State works to corporations, and the complete recovery of the State credit, are facts well worthy of remembrance.

The geographical position of Pennsylvania is peculiar and remarkable. Washed on its southeastern border by the Atlantic tides, it extends on the northwest to the shores of Lake Erie, and includes in Allegheny county the head of the Ohio river. Various lines of internal improvement were proposed in the early history of Pennsylvania, but the rugged topography of much of its territory delayed their execution.

The level character of the country between Albany and Buffalo enabled New York to construct the Erie canal, which was opened for use in October, 1825. This stimulated action on the part of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and the Pennsylvania Canal was begun on the 4th of July, 1826.

In the year 1827 the writer (Mr. Roberts) entered the service of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company. He is a native of Philadelphia, and was educated at the Friends' Academy. He witnessed the construction of the Mauch Chunk (gravity) railroad, and of the Lehigh Canal from Mauch Chunk to Easton. When the work on the Lehigh was done, Sylvester Welch was employed by the State as principal engineer of the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, and removed to Blairsville, Indiana county, among the Alleghenies, taking the writer with him. After many discouragements, the canal was opened in December, 1830, from Pittsburgh to Johnstown. About this time there was much discussion as to the best mode of crossing the Allegheny Mountain, so as to form a connection between the canals on its eastern and western sides, and it was first proposed to carry the canal over the mountains, but this was found to be impracticable.

On the 21st of March, 1831, the law was passed authorizing the Board of Canal Commissioners to commence the construction of a "portage" railroad over the Allegheny mountain, and they appointed Sylvester Welch Principal Engineer, and the writer his Assistant. On the 8th of April (forty-seven years ago) explorations were begun near the summit with a party of sixteen persons, the weather being very cold, and the running of the line commenced. The railroad over the mountains was to connect the western division of the canal, which commenced at Johnstown, with the eastern division of the canal, which terminated at Hollidaysburg. The distance from Hollidaysburg to Johnstown is about 36 miles and the summit of Blair's Gap is about 1,400 feet above the former and 1,200 feet above the latter. The highest elevation of the road, as ascertained by recent railroad surveys, was 2,322 feet, or 161 feet higher than the highest point on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The general design adopted for the Portage Railroad was this: The principal part of the elevation was to be overcome by inclined planes, which were to be straight in plan and profile, to be on an average somewhat less than half a mile long, and to have an angle on elevation of about five degrees, so that the average height overcome by each plane might be about 200 feet. These planes were to be worked by stationary steam engines and endless ropes. As ultimately constructed there were ten inclined planes, five on each side of the mountain, with an aggregate elevation of 2097 feet, and their whole length four miles and four-tenths. The sections of railroad between the planes were located with very moderate grades and the minimum radius of curvature was about 450 feet. On these sections the cars were to be drawn by horses or mules.

There were eleven levels, so-called, or rather grade lines, and ten inclined planes on the Portage, the whole length of the road being 36 69 100 miles. The planes were numbered eastwardly from Johnstown, and the ascent from that place to the summit was 1171 58 100 feet in 25 59 100 miles, and the descent from the summit to Hollidaysburg was 1398 71-100 feet in 16 19 100 miles. Almost the only part of the Portage Railroad now in use is the Horseshoe bend viaduct, used by the Pennsylvania Railroad as a part of its main line. It was built at a cost of about $55 600.

Mr. Roberts gave many details of the work of construction and incidents attending the operations. The road was graded for a double track, and all the culverts and bridges were built of stone. The writer had the western half under his charge, while W Milnor Roberts had charge of the eastern. The first track and turnouts were laid in April, 1832, but the second track was not completed until 1835. The rails used on both tracks were imported from England, and had to be hauled up the Alleghenies by horse power, a slow and laborious process. In locating the line, our leveling instruments were good, but the instruments for running curves were poor, and the work was mainly done by a surveyor's compass. At that time the importance of straightness on a railroad was not appreciated.

At the staple bend of the Conemaugh river, four miles from Johnstown, a tunnel was made through a spur of the mountain, near which the stream makes a bend of nearly two and a half miles. The length of the tunnel was 901 feet, and it was 20 feet wide and 19 feet high within the arch. The cost was $37,500. The road was intended as a great, durable highway, and with this view, stone sills were used instead of wooden ties. Yet it had to be superseded in twenty years.

On the 29th of November, 1833, about two years and a half from the beginning of the work, the first car passed over the road, carrying a committee from Philadelphia representing the Board of Trade, who were returning from Ohio. On the 18th of March, 1834, when canal navigation opened, the Portage Railroad was opened for public use as a public highway, the State furnishing the motive power on the inclined planes only. The experiment of making the road a public highway was very unsatisfactory.

Individuals and firms employed their own drivers with their own horses and cars. The cars were small, had four wheels, and each would carry about seven thousand pounds of freight. Usually four cars made a train, and that number could be taken up, and as many let down an inclined plane at one time, and from six to ten such trips could be made in an hour. The drivers were a rough class, and as it was not practicable to make them work by a time table, the consequence was that there was much confusion when there was only one track through the drivers meeting each other at points where there were no turnouts.

The matter finally became so bad that, after much opposition, the Legislature passed an act allowing locomotives to be used on the road, and the first one used was the Boston, constructed in the city of that name before the days of heavy locomotives to climb steep grades. The number of locomotives was gradually increased, and in 1834 Mr. M. W. Baldwin of Philadelphia, built three. The business of the road in 1845 amounted to 50,000 tons of freight and 20,000 passengers. The cost of the road at the close of the year 1835 was $1,635 357 69 at the contract prices.

The Pennsylvania railroad was organized in 1847, and in September, 1850, opened for travel from Harrisburg to a point of connection with the Portage Railroad at Duncansville. In 1854 the company ceased to make use of the State road, as they had constructed a summit tunnel and did not use inclined planes. After a protracted negotiation the State sold its line to the company, and in August, 1857, the Governor transferred the main line of canals and the Portage Railroad to the Pennsylvania Railroad company.—Shortly thereafter the Portage went out of use.

In 1838 was published in London a book called a "Sketch of the Civil Engineering of North America," by David Stevenson, a son of the distinguished engineer of the Bell Rock lighthouse. He says that America "now numbers, among its many wonderful artificial lines of communication, a mountain railway, which in boldness of design and difficulty of execution I can compare to no modern works I have ever seen, excepting, perhaps, the passes of the Simplon, and Mount Cenis in Sardinia; but even these remarkable passes, viewed as engineering works, did not strike me as being more wonderful than the Allegheny Railway in the United States.

Michel Chevalier, the distinguished French engineer and political economist, visited the railway and gave a description of it in his book on the public works of the United States, which was published in Paris in 1840.

The paper, which contained, in addition to the above, a great deal of information in regard to the railroad history of Pennsylvania, was listened to with much attention.

NOT A MARRYING GIRL.

A YOUNG LADY'S OBJECTIONS TO MATRIMONY—A CONTRAST BETWEEN LIFE BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

They were seated together, side by side, on the sofa, in the most approved lover fashion—his arm encircling her taper waist, &c.

"Lizzie," he said, "you must have read my heart e're this; you must know how dearly I love you."

"Yes, Fred; you have certainly been very attentive," said Lizzie.

"But, Lizzie, darling, do you love me? Will you be my wife?"

"Your wife, Fred! Of all things, no! No, indeed, nor any one else's."

"Lizzie, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say, Fred. I've two married sisters."

"Certainly! and Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Skinner have very good husbands, I believe."

"So people say; but I wouldn't like to stand in either May's or Nell's shoes; that's all."

"Lizzie, you astonish me."

"Look here, Fred; I've had over 25 sleigh rides this winter, thanks to you and my other gentlemen friends."

Fred winced a little here, whether at the remembrance of that unpaid livery bill or at the idea of Lizzie's sleighing with her other gentleman friends, I cannot positively answer.

"How many do you think my sisters have had? Not the sign of one, either of them. Such pretty girls as May and Nellie were, too, and so much attention as they used to have!"

"Now, Lizzie——"

"I am fond of going to the theatre occasionally, as well as a lecture or concert sometimes, and shouldn't like it if I proposed attending any such entertainment to be invariably told that times were hard and my husband couldn't afford it, and then to have him sneak off alone."

"Lizzie, Lizzie——"

"And then, if once in a dog's age he did condescend to go with me anywhere in the evening, I shouldn't like to be left to pick my way along slippery places, at the risk of breaking my neck, he walking along unconsciously by my side. I'm of a dependent, clinging nature, and I need the protection of a strong arm."

"Lizzie, this is all nonsense."

"I'm the youngest in our family, and perhaps I've been spoiled. At all events I know it would break my heart to have my husband went all the ill temper which he conceals from the world on my defenseless head."

"But, Lizzie, I promise you that I——"

"Oh yes, Fred; I know what you are going to say—that you will be different; but May and Nell have told me time and again that no better husbands than theirs ever lived; so, Fred, as a lover, you are just perfect, and I shall hate awfully to give you up. Still, if you are bent on marrying, there are plenty of girls who have not married sisters, or who are not wise enough to profit by their example, if they have. And don't fret about me, for I've no doubt I can find some one to fill your place——"

But before Lizzie had concluded Fred made for the door, muttering something "unmentionable to polite ears."

"There!" exclaimed Lizzie, as the door closed with a bang. "I knew he was no better than the rest. That's precisely the way John and Aleck swear, and slam doors, when things don't go just right. He'd make a perfect bear of a husband, but I'm sorry he came to the point so soon, for he was just a splendid beau."

A MAN, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that, though taken in large quantities, it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" inquired the enlightened. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 19, 1878.

THE steamer Mercedita, the first vessel dispatched by the Messrs. Collins to Brazil, and which left Philadelphia on the 2d of January last, arrived at San Antonio, on the Madeira river, the point at which the proposed railroad will commence, on the 28th of February.

THE Philadelphia *Record*, in referring to Blaine's opposition to Judge Thurman's bill, which passed the Senate last week, compelling the Pacific Rail Road companies to secure the payment of the amount advanced to them by the Government, calls him "a twisty statesman," and maliciously adds: "It would be a new thing and a surprising thing to find Mr. Blaine on *one* side of the question, and a strong lobby with plenty of money *on the other side.*"

THE State Senate adopted a resolution last week, which, if the House concurs, authorizes the appointment of *seven* Senators to inspect the fish-ways at the Columbia dam, and the hatching houses near Marietta, and appropriates *one thousand* dollars to pay their expenses. Something similar to this takes place at every session, and is a very *fishy* business. These seven wise men of the Senate will travel about *thirty* miles on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, over which every one of them has a pass, will have a good time of it generally, and will know as little about the mooted question of a fish-way at the Columbia dam when they return as when they started. It is simply infamous in times like the present to waste and squander the people's money in this reckless manner, but it is in perfect keeping with the whole course of the present worthless Legislature.

A SESSION of the Legislature of one hundred days is estimated to cost the State $550,000. At the end of that time the present Republican Legislature had passed precisely *fourteen* bills, and *eleven* resolutions, and, on the basis of the estimate above stated, each one of these bills and resolutions cost the State the modest sum of *twenty-two thousand dollars*. This is a pleasant picture for the taxpayers of the State to contemplate, and yet, at a caucus held last week by the Republican majority, it was decided not to end the session finally until the 24th of May. This will entail an additional expense on the State of nearly a quarter of a million of dollars. There being no remedy for this, the people, to use a common phrase, must simply "grin and bear it." If the act of Assembly, instead of allowing the members *ten* dollars a day after the expiration of one hundred days, had fixed it at *three* dollars, all the important and really necessary legislation would have been disposed of and the session brought to a close before the 10th of April. It is the *per diem* that has caused all the mischief and placed the Legislature in its present unenviable position.

THE inventive genius who writes letters from Harrisburg to the Philadelphia *Times* speaks of "the defeat of Hopkins in Cambria and Westmoreland" counties in the election of delegates to the Pittsburgh State convention, and predicts the certain nomination of Dill for Governor. It is scarcely worth while to notice such a wilful misrepresentation except to express surprise that the editor of the *Times* gives circulation to it through his paper. The delegates from this county are not instructed, and we undertake to say that no man knows for whom they will vote in the convention. All that the Democracy of the county expect of them is that they will give to the subject their calm and patient consideration, and that they will vote for the strongest and best man, whether in their judgment that man is Hopkins, Dill, Monaghan, or, if the contingency should arise, some other man who is not now known as a prominent candidate. They will be governed alone, we trust, by their convictions of duty to the Democracy of the State, and not by the appeals of a few self constituted leaders. When they have done this they will have discharged the trust confided to them, and will have nothing to regret. The statement of the *Times* correspondent as to the delegates from Westmoreland county is equally untrue, both the Democratic papers in Greensburg declaring that they are strongly in favor of Hopkins.

IT has always been a matter of grave doubt, not only among civilians, but in army circles, whether great injustice was not done to General Fitz John Porter by his conviction by a military court, and his dismissal from the army, on a charge of having disobeyed an order of General Pope, who fought and lost the second battle of Bull Run in 1862. On two or three occasions General Porter has earnestly, but unsuccessfully, appealed to the proper source at Washington for a review of his case by a military board, on the ground of new and important evidence bearing on it which was not obtainable by him at the time of his trial. On the 9th of March he addressed a letter to Mr. Hayes renewing his application, and an order has been issued detailing Major-General John M. Schofield, Brigadier General A. H. Terry, and Col. G. W. Getty, with Major Gardner as Recorder, as a Board, to convene at West Point on the 20th of June, to hear Gen. Porter's new evidence, and to report what action, if any, in their opinion, justice requires should be taken on the application for a review of the case. In his letter to Mr. Hayes General Porter says: "If I do not make it plain that I have been wronged, I alone am the sufferer. If I do make it plain that great injustice has been done me, then I am sure that you and all others who love truth and justice will be glad that an opportunity of vindication has not been denied." Gen. Porter's request having been promptly granted, he must now stand or fall by whatever conclusion the Board may reach.

WILLIAM M. TWEED died in Ludlow street jail, New York city, on Friday last, in the 55th year of his age. The career of "Boss" Tweed, as he was familiarly called, is so well known—the exposure of his acts of plunder his arrest, trial, conviction, sentence, escape from prison, flight to Cuba, thence to Spain, where he was arrested and brought back—that it is only necessary to mention its leading features. He was an uneducated man, but possessed of an unlimited amount of *cheek*, which, in this corrupt and degenerate age, usually leads on to fortune. At one time he exercised almost imperial power in the city of New York, controlling its government, its elections, and at least two of its Courts, all by the corrupting influence of patronage and money. He bought up the Legislature of the State, whenever he wanted it, with as much facility as a man can purchase a drove of cattle or sheep, and he never stopped to count the cost, for he was plundering the city treasury of millions through fraudulent contracts, and in other dishonest ways. As a public plunderer we know of only two men who excelled him—Julius Cæsar in ancient and Lord Clive in modern times. He could afford to be liberal to the poor, as he was, because every dime he gave them had been stolen from the rich taxpayers. Of course such a career of fraud and villainy must end in dishonor and disgrace, as it has done in the case of New York's great "Boss." Although Tweed is dead, Tweedism is not, and there are few cities or large towns in the country that are not robbed and plundered by smaller Tweeds, and in the same way that he fleeced and plundered the people of New York.

IT is said to be the intention of the leading managers of the Greenback or National party to nominate William H. Armstrong, of Lycoming county, for Governor, Judge Agnew for Supreme Court Judge, and to select for Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs two persons who have heretofore acted with the Democratic party. The main purpose in forming such a ticket is to compel the Republican State convention to accept Armstrong and Agnew, both of whom are as strong Republicans as Hoyt and Sterrett, the prospective nominees of the Cameron ring. The only possible obstacle to such a coalition between the Republicans and Nationals is a fear on the part of Cameron that the fusion might return a Legislature of such a mixed character as to endanger, if not defeat, his re-election to the Senate. To sacrifice Sterrett for Agnew might produce very unpleasant results in some of the Allegheny county legislative districts, and for that and other considerations, if Armstrong and Agnew should be nominated, they will not be accepted by the Cameron crowd. What Cameron wants, and what Mackey, Quay & Co. will exert all their dark ways to secure, is a straight Republican Legislature under the present infamous apportionment bill. Cameron would of course then become his own successor, but with a Greenback legislative ticket in the field in every district in the State, his chances would be desperate. With *four* State and county tickets to be voted for in November, one man is about as competent as another to form an intelligent opinion of the general result.

GENERAL GRANT has seriously injured, if not completely destroyed, whatever hopes he had, if any, of being the Republican candidate for President in 1880. He is still on his travels in Europe and Asia, and without any lawful authority is *deadheaded* from one port to another in a U. S. vessel of war. This accommodation to a man of Grant's peculiar views and tastes may perhaps account for his warm endorsement of Hayes and his administration, as expressed in some recent letters written by him to certain personal friends in this country, who have verbally given circulation to portions of their contents. In these letters Grant not only expresses his hostility to the silver legislation of Congress, but openly commits himself to Hayes' Southern policy. It is anything but pleasant to the Grant ring in Congress to learn that while its members have been denouncing Hayes for betraying the negroes of the South to the tender mercies of the ex-rebels, thus assuring a solid Democratic South, as Blaine, Conkling, Howe and the Grant leaders generally maintain, Grant himself, instead of extending his sympathy to them and approving their course, substantially regards them as a set of Congressional lunatics. To say that they are sublimely disgusted with the utterances of our "second Washington" from distant Europe would not fully describe their feelings. The radicals in Congress, as well as outside of it, who have been abusing Hayes for his patriotic and manly treatment of the Southern people, and who have been trying to inaugurate another "bloody shirt" crusade, must now look elsewhere for a leader, since Grant has disowned them and all their works.

AFTER a lapse of nearly four years from the time Henry Ward Beecher was tried on a charge of adultery with the wife of Theodore Tilton and discharged in consequence of the jury not being able to agree upon a verdict, a letter, dated on Saturday last, and addressed by Mrs. Tilton to her "confidential friend," Mr. Ira B. Wheeler, was published in the New York papers of Tuesday, in which she confesses her guilt, at the same time authorizing the publication of the letter. Beecher, who was in Waverly, N. Y., and to whom Mrs. Tilton's letter was telegraphed, sent back an explicit and absolute denial of the truth of the confession. It is not necessary to discuss this nasty case in its resurrected form, which does not essentially differ from its original shape. As to any opinion about it, we need only say, "You can pay your money and take your choice."

THE latest news from Europe does not materially change the threatening aspect of affairs between England and Russia, and on the whole may be said to render the prospects of preserving peace stronger than they were one week ago.

The Terrible Crime of Abortion.

The following from the editorial columns of the Philadelphia *Record* of Friday last presents a picture of sin and shame that is appalling to contemplate:

The crime of abortion, in view of the extent to which this abomination is practised, may be set down as one of the greatest evils of the present age. As a sin against God and nature it is exceeded by only a very few of human crimes, and its perpetrators, and particularly its professional perpetrators, should be punished in the severest manner permissible by human law. An idea of the extent to which this revolting crime is carried may be derived from the pecuniary prosperity of one of its chief practitioners who committed suicide a few days ago in New York city. This debased creature left property worth not far short of a million of dollars, though for many years she had lived in an extremely luxurious and expensive style. Her entire receipts from her nefarious profession probably amounted to several millions, and her husband, who was a professional perpetrator of this crime, had also amassed a considerable fortune. They lived in almost regal magnificence and their patients or patrons in many cases were married women moving in the best society—wives who were unwilling to devote any time or attention to the duties of maternity. Of course, a large portion of the patrons of these vampires were unmarried women who sought to destroy the evidences of their shame. But, though Madam Restell and her husband were the leading professional abortionists of New York, they were not alone in their infamous business. Hundreds of others in a minor way were and are there living by this work of death; and the same may be said respecting our own and other cities. Now and then one of these wretches is detected and brought to justice, but the great majority of them succeed in keeping their crimes concealed, and the infernal work by which they thrive goes on from day to day and from year to year. In the long practice of Madame Restell the deaths of pre-natal infants and of adult victims of her malpractice must have been numbered by thousands, and the thousands of others who are plying the same devilish vocation are thus annually perpetrating thousands of secret murders. Not only in a direct way did the Restells commit murder, but indirectly by means of medicines and through advice contained in circulars sent to their customers, and no doubt others of their accursed calling also commit this crime indirectly as well as by their immediate action. The prevalence of this enormity is a foul blot upon our civilization and upon the age in which we live. In pious New England, where more religion is preached and less practised than in any other section in the country or Christendom the decrease of population is attributed by the statisticians and the few sincere moralists of that region to the prevalent practice of abortion and it is gravely argued and asserted that the gaining of the Catholic upon the Protestant population in particular sections of New England in general, is traceable to the same cause. And here we may say a good word for the Catholic Church in this country and praise it for the effectual exercise of its influence against this sin and against divorcements. Why should not the churches exert a like wholesome influence upon those belonging to them? It is an undoubted fact that many married women prominently connected with our churches habitually resort to criminal means to escape the responsibilities and cares of maternity, and the fact is a sad proof of the toleration of such a crime by the professing Christians composing our "best society." The professional abortionist is by no means the only criminal in this matter. In every case there is at least one person *participeps criminis*, and often a "highly respectable" person is the confederate in the murder of her own unborn child. The sin of the woman is even greater than that of the criminal practitioner. He simply commits murder; she murders natural affection and violates the best instincts of her nature, besides destroying her own offspring. This is especially true of the married women, who have no shame to hide, but whose highest pride should prompt obedience to the laws of God and nature in this respect. In the case of unmarried persons it often happens that their fear of parental displeasure is the principal motive for the commission of this crime, and it may be said that the relentless enmity of their own sex toward such unfortunates has no little effect in inducing them to resort to this second crime to conceal their first. But, under any and all circumstances, this sin is an unmitigated revolting to the best instincts of humanity. It is pernicious in its influence upon private morals and against the welfare of society; and all that can be done, by means of legislation, the power of the pulpit and press, by home teachings, the advice of friends and the frowns of society, should be done to prevent and punish this unnatural and inexcusable enormity. The professional abortionist and the physician found guilty of this crime should in every case be most severely punished, and the practitioners on whom they are permitted to practice should so far as known be held up to public scorn and detestation, particularly when they are wives claiming to be moral and respectable. The moral sentiment of society should be exerted to the fullest to prevent this abomination; and those known to be voluntarily guilty of it should be branded as unfit for fellowship with decent people. So far as society has the power to free itself from this foul stain it is in duty bound to do it, and it has the power, perhaps, to do more than the legal authorities.

MRS. THEODORE TILTON'S CONFESSION.—Commenting on a letter from Mrs. Tilton, just made public, in which she freely and fully confesses to the crime of adultery with Henry Ward Beecher, the Philadelphia *Times* says that no decent person will read it with any other feeling than intense disgust. Since Mrs. Tilton has determined, or consented, to reopen the miserable scandal, there appears no other course for a newspaper to pursue than to print what she and the other principals have to say; but the idea of having to go over the whole story once more is certainly appalling. Besides, a rehearing of the case cannot possibly lead to any more definite conclusion. Those who have clung to Mr. Beecher throughout this scandal and still believe in him in spite of all, would not be shaken in their faith by any amount of testimony, and the rest of the world, that does not believe in Beecher, requires no fresh affidavits to confirm the opinion formed long ago. Nor does his reopening of the case seem to call, at present, for any fresh comment. It again presents Mr. Theodore Tilton in the despicable light of a man determined to convince the world of his wife's dishonor; but the world has long since formed its opinion of Mr. Theodore Tilton, as well as of the rest of the Brooklyn crowd, and it would be difficult for any of them to sink themselves lower than they have already sunk in the estimation of all decent people.

TERRIBLE TORNADO IN KANSAS.—A tornado struck Cottonwood Station, on the A., T. & St. F. R. R., at about four o'clock Saturday afternoon. The Cottonwood hotel and several buildings were blown down, Mrs. Miller was killed, and her husband and four children were dangerously hurt. Mrs. Walters and two children, Fred. Smith, wife and three children, John Merritt, Lizzie Merritt and Mrs. Matthew were also badly hurt. At Jacob's creek, Mrs. Boge had her leg broken. At Pheri's creek, Edward Davis' youngest child was dangerously hurt. Mrs. Osborne, living on the prairie, had two children killed. Mrs. Kate Ross, living on Dry creek, was seriously, perhaps fatally, injured. The storm reached Emporia about half past four o'clock. Soden's mills were badly damaged and the roof of the normal school building was injured. But little damage was done to the centre of the city. In the country the destruction of property was great. Houses and barns were torn to fragments, and trees were torn up by the root. Ten loaded cars were blown from the track at Cottonwood station.

THE WRECKED METROPOLIS.—The U. S. inspectors at Philadelphia have fully investigated the cause of the recent disaster to the steamship Metropolis and made a report to the Secretary of the Treasury attributing it to the rotten condition of the ship's bow and stern, while at the same time they express the belief that Lunt, the owner, was aware of the imperfections of the hull, and is therefore liable to criminal proceedings, and that Manson the shipbuilder, being accessory to such knowledge, deserves to be prosecuted for withholding it from the proper authorities until after ninety human lives had been sacrificed. The owner (Lunt) has published a card alleging his ability to show that the conclusions of the inspectors are not warranted by the evidence.

—The Presbytery of Philadelphia Central favor the expunging of the words, "He descended into hell," from the apostles' creed.

A Detective's Story.

THE SECRET ORGANIZATION WHICH MAY DEVELOP INTO A COMMUNE.

Mr. Lonergan, of Lonergan & Thiel's Railway Secret Service Agency, believes, says the N. Y. *World* of Sunday, that he has discovered the existence of a secret order styling itself the Knights of Labor, which, springing up since the strikes, has united the discontented laborers into a secret, oath-bound brotherhood, with signs and passwords that are bonds of fraternity with 700,000 members scattered through every State in the Union.

Mr. Lonergan says the railway strikes failed, not on account of any inherent deficiency in the organizations that projected them, but because those who had not been taken into the secrets of the movement precipitated a collision between labor and capital. He says that months before the crisis occurred he advised the managers of trunk line railways employing him that the engineers and firemen of their locomotives designed quitting work upon a certain day. This day fixed by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers long postdated that of the actual strike. There was an unaccounted factor in the problem, namely, the Trainmen's Union, composed of brakemen and other railway employees, who, too hard pressed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, brought about the conflict before the men were able to carry it through to success. When the trouble began men of all grades and conditions of railway service enlisted upon what proved to be a losing campaign. One of the most influential of the strikers, according to Mr. Lonergan, was P. M. McArthur, President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. Lonergan goes on to say:

"The muskets of many thousands of militia wrought great destruction and disorganization among the strikers. Recognizing the fact that they had miscalculated the power of the National Guard factor of the problem they sought to repair their omission and prepare for better considered contest by means of iron clad oaths, passwords and the other binding influences of secret organizations. An important element in this new association has been drafted from the discontented Granger societies of the West. National and State organization has been perfected, and local lodges of the Knights of Labor are styled assemblies. Each of the last named bodies is governed by a Master Workman, Worthy Foreman, Venerable Sage (dispenser of signs, grips and passwords), Unknown Knight (director of secret expeditions and transactions) an Assistant Unknown Knight, Outer Esquire, Inner Esquire, Financial and Recording Secretaries, Statistician, Almoner, Treasurer and Worthy Inspector.

"Uriah O. Stevens, of Philadelphia, who was a guiding spirit in the strikes, is National Master Workman. George Blair is the Master Workman of New York Assemblies. Ralph Beaumont, editor of the *Advocate*, is also high authority in New York.

"The purpose of the association is the elevation of labor by means of electing members of Congress and of State legislatures. Acknowledging no party fealty, they support any nominee who is pledged to their objects."

At a recent meeting of a convention of the Knights certain refugees of the Commune were excluded, although Justus Schwab was permitted to participate. Still Mr. Lonergan asserts that whenever the plans of the organization are ripe for general levelling, those lately described in *The World* as foremost in the atrocities of the Paris Commune are to be the chosen leaders for the new rising.

A GREAT FIRE IN TENNESSEE.—A destructive fire occurred in Clarksville on Saturday night, the loss being estimated at $500,000. The burned district covers fifteen acres. The Gracy warehouse covered more than an acre itself. The insurance losses are estimated: Hartford, $16,000; Equitable, of Nashville, $18,500; Liverpool and London and Globe, $9,000; Home, of New York, $10,000; Ætna, of Hartford, $7,500; State, of Nashville, $7,500; Continental, of New York, $3,000, and Phœnix, of Brooklyn, $12,000. Between fifty and seventy-five of the principal business houses were destroyed.

LATER.—It is now definitely ascertained that fifty-seven houses were destroyed, including the best buildings in the city. The insurance is estimated at $150,000. The fire is regarded as the work of an incendiary with whom the blacks seem to sympathize, refusing to aid in suppressing the flames. Policeman Phillips Saturday afternoon shot and killed a negro named Seat while resisting him with stones. This aroused considerable feeling among the blacks, and they threatened to mob Phillips, who was placed in jail for safety. It is supposed the fire was the result of the recent lynching of a negro for assaulting a white girl and Seat's death. Fifty special policemen patrolled the streets of Clarksville on Sunday night. Nine hundred hogsheads of tobacco were destroyed by the fire and rain. The list of burned houses embraces all kinds of business including the newspaper office, Court House, Bank, Central Hotel, hook and ladder houses, two jewelry stores, two dry goods stores, eight groceries, two public halls and ten residences.

A WONDERFUL HORSE.—In Sullivan's stables, Cincinnati, there is at present a trained horse which is a marvel of sagacity and grace and beauty. He is a gelding seven years old, out of a Morgan mare by a wild stallion captured on the plains. He was raised and trained by Mr. Morris Lewis, of Indianapolis, and is without doubt the most perfectly and wonderfully trained horse in this country. He waltzes, dances a jig, walks on his hind feet alone, pretends lameness, sickness, lying on his side and groaning dolefully, answers questions by a shake or nod of the head, counts off his age with a forefoot, shows how a horse acts when he is restless, shows how he acts when he is tired and hungry, shows how he would pitch a bad man off his back, and how he would help a pretty girl on, and sits up and smokes a pipe. He fetches and carries like a dog, and seems to be almost human in his attempts to make himself understood. He is a beautiful fellow, full of fire and spirit, and now and then gets on his ear when he feels he is not respectfully treated, and makes it lively for his master.

—Judge Mitchell, of Philadelphia, on Saturday overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Blasius Pistorius, the ex priest, convicted of the murder of Isaac Jacquette in Montgomery county, in 1875. Pistorius was first tried in Montgomery county, and convicted of murder in the first degree, from which decision an appeal was taken, and, upon the ground that a fair trial could not be obtained on account of religious prejudice, the case was removed to Philadelphia county for a new trial, which resulted some three weeks ago in a second conviction. A motion for a new trial was again made, which was refused on Saturday and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged. Upon the announcement of the decision Pistorius arose excitedly and accused his lawyers of not having acted in good faith, and said that if the Judge did not grant him a new trial he would be a murderer of justice. His counsel gave notice that the matter would be carried to the Supreme Court.

—The joke about the army corps in which every man who was not a Major-General was a Brigadier-General is a familiar one; and it is recalled by the figures in the national Blue Book just published. This gives the total number of Federal officeholders in the country as 85,880. That is, one out of every ninety of the voting population has a government office of some kind. Add to this the State and local office holders, and a faint idea may be gained of the proportion of men who are holding office as compared with those who are merely looking for office.

News and Other Notings.

—Maine had one divorce to every twelve marriages during 1877.

—A man six feet nine inches tall soars from the county of Newton, in Georgia.

—A Georgia negro has a foot twenty-three inches long. Nearly two feet in one.

—Four children of Jonathan Standt, of Berks county, have died within a week of diphtheria.

—The *Schatzkaestlein* is the title of a Sunday school organ recently established in Omaha, Neb.

—The Methodist Church in New York has only 750 more members than it had thirty years ago.

—The man who smokes five-cent cigars and puts ten cents in the contribution box, died long ago, long ago.

—A petrified bacon ham has been found in Prince Edward county, Va., and forwarded to the University Museum.

—Government land costs $1.25 an acre, and whisky $2 a bottle. And yet there are many who prefer whisky to land!

—There are thirteen distinct denominations of Methodists in the United States, aggregating a membership of 3,315,000.

—Lands in McKean county, which a few years ago sold for $5 per acre, are now commanding ready sale at $125 per acre. Oil has done this.

—In November, 1782, there died in Philadelphia, aged 102, Edward Drinker, who had been a subject of seven sovereigns and died a citizen of the Republic.

—A young woman in Woolwich, Me., aged 23, recently married a man aged 88 on payment of $1,000, which was the price he offered and she sold herself for.

—The governor has recalled the death warrant of Dennis Donnelly, who was to have been hung on Thursday and who has been respited until the 22d of May.

—The bill providing for the division of Luzerne county has gone to the Governor. The new county will be called Lackawanna, with Scranton as the county seat.

—In less than twenty days from date 4,000,000 American women will be inquiring the price of lime and hunting under the wood-shed for old whitewash brushes.

—Miss Exillo Locbaphille has just walked 100 miles at Madison, Wisconsin, in 25 hours and 52 minutes, and the papers propose to pit her against Bertha Von Hillern.

—The Congregationalists in this country number 3,509 churches. The new members received last year were about 15,000, and the aggregate of communicants exceeds 350,000.

—Michael Dawson, a cattle dealer, of Harrisburg, has been missing since February. It is feared that he has either become insane and committed suicide or been foully dealt with.

—Wm. C. B. Teller, a teller in the American National Bank of Detroit, who absconded with $12,000, has been arrested at Montreal with his plunder and taken back by a detective.

—An Alabama negro woman gaped so energetically that she dislocated her jaw, and it required the united efforts of two doctors and her self-sacrificing husband to get it back into place.

—Charles Decker, aged 78, of Meadville, committed suicide on Friday night by hanging. For many years he had suffered from an incurable cancer. He left a note informing his friends that he preferred to be at rest.

—Old Mr. Lord and wife, *nee* Mrs. Hicks, are said to be spending a very happy honeymoon, and the old gentleman doesn't care a snap of his finger if it does cost him half a million dollars, paid to his undutiful sons.

—A citizen of Jefferson county deposited nearly $800 in silver in a bank a few days ago. Many of the pieces were nearly one hundred years old and all had been hidden in a cellar vault by their owner for a number of years.

—The oldest Mason is again dead: Peter Hammond, of Geneseo, Ill., born at Newton (then Newtown), Mass., April 9, 1776. He died on his birthday. He claimed to have been admitted to the Masonic order in 1799.

—Mrs. Bridget Fay, a female pauper inmate of Longford workhouse, Eng., recently climbed up the face of the workhouse like a cat and rang a bell at a height of thirty or forty feet for three hours, in defiance of the workhouse master.

—A few years ago, in Comanche county, Texas, a number of domestic chickens, deserted by their owner, took to the brush, and the woods are full of wild chickens. They are numbered by the thousands, fly like hawks, and are hunted as game.

—Jessup & Laflins' Woronoco paper mills, at Westfield, Mass., with $15,000 worth of manufactured paper in a storehouse, were destroyed by an incendiary fire Saturday night. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $40,000. The mill will be rebuilt.

—The *Catholic Review* is authority for the statement that although the Cardinal Archbishop of New York was not able to reach the conclave in time to participate in the papal election, yet he had the honor of receiving several ballots for the exalted position.

—A Topeka, Kansas, dispatch says that a tornado passed over Cottonwood, on the Santa Fe Road, on Saturday night, blowing forty-five cars off the track and destroying a number of houses. Some lives are reported lost. A stock train was wrecked near Emporia.

—The Board of Pardons has reserved its decision in the case of Jack Kehoe, a Molly Maguire under sentence of death, until its meeting next month, and having informed the Governor of this fact, the warrant for Kehoe's execution has been recalled pending the final decision of the board.

—The British steamer Childwall Hall, which was wrecked at Sagres, Portugal, while on a voyage from Liverpool to Bombay, by way of the Suez canal, had a crew of forty-five, and eight passengers. Twenty-seven of these are known to be saved, but the fate of the remaining twenty is unknown.

—Edmund F. Masurett, cashier of the Tremont House, Boston, shot himself in the head Saturday and will probably die from the wound. Having lost the funds of the house at faro he confessed the fact and sought to compromise, but the proprietors sent for an officer and he shot himself.

—Three desperate negroes on Friday morning assassinated a German butcher, named George Shoenberger, a short distance from Huntsville, Ala. The negroes fled, but, being hotly pursued by officers and citizens, were captured and lodged in jail. It is probable the criminals will be lynched.

—Andrew Hoover, a well known and respected farmer of White Marsh township, Montgomery county, committed suicide Thursday evening by hanging himself. He was well off in this world's goods, but a criminal charge recently made by a woman in his employ caused him to commit the fatal act.

—A solicitor at Manchester, England, has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude. He defended a client who had stolen a portmanteau from Mr. Parnell, M. P., and was convicted of taking payment from his client derived from the stolen goods, knowing the money to have been thus obtained.

—The jury in the case of M'lle Volante, who was shot by Mrs. Franklin at Providence, R. I., has returned a verdict that the shooting was unintentional, and recommended that the town council prohibit all exhibitions wherein human life is put in jeopardy by rifle shooting, knife-throwing or similar feats.

—Launcelot Fogarty, aged forty, of No. 330 West Forty second street, New York, killed his wife Margaret, aged thirty-five, Thursday morning, by stabbing her with a knife, and then killed himself. Their children were found in a half terrified condition in the room. The tragedy is supposed to have arisen over a quarrel about the possession of a grocery store.

—While a negro man down in Georgia, the other day, was carrying a child in his arms along a road, a large eagle swept down upon them and endeavored to seize the child. A lively battle ensued between the parent and the eagle, the latter getting the better of it until a farmer came to the rescue, and knocked the eagle senseless with an axe. The bird was captured.

—About three months ago J. F. Campbell, who was studying law at Butler, was called to his home at Plain Grove, Lawrence county, to attend the burial of one of his sisters, who had died of typhoid fever. Since then three more of his sisters, who were all young ladies, have died of the same disease, and he also. Several more of the same family are not expected to recover.

—J. R. P. Mechlin, a clerk in the war department, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for beating his daughter. The instruments of punishment employed were the clinched fist, a chisel, hammer handle, screw driver, chair rocker, confinement in a room in the month of December without any fire, tied with a cord to a box, and kicks in the face and upon the head.

—Peter McManus and Jack O'Neil, Molly Maguires, were arrested in Shamokin a few days ago and taken to the Sunbury jail on suspicion of being implicated in the assassination of Frederick Hesser, near Shamokin, on Dec. 19, 1874. Six other Molly Maguires were also arrested at the same time and place, charged with the burning of Schwenk's coal-breaker at Mt. Carmel, in June, 1875.

—James Ward, senior member of James Ward & Co., iron merchants at Niles, Ohio, filed his voluntary petition in bankruptcy on Friday last. Liabilities, $1,000,000, assets nominally nothing. Two years ago the firm of Ward & Co. made an assignment but continued business. The depression in the iron business has exhausted all the assets except a very small amount of personal property.

—The Fordham building at Halifax, N. S., occupied by A. Fordham, leather merchant, and H. C. Evans, general dealer, was burned Sunday morning. Total loss, $46,000 to $50,000; insured in English offices. During the fire an explosion occurred in Evans' store, instantly killing Edward Fredericks, a member of Union Protection Fire Company, who was engaged in saving goods.

—A child two years of age was saved on Thursday by a fireman from being run over by a train on the Connellsville railroad, at Mills Station, near Braddocks. The little one was on the track. Seeing that the engine could not be stopped in time to prevent it from running over the child, the fireman jumped from the cab and running ahead rescued the infant out of the very jaws of death.

—There lives six miles from Richmond, Va., Mrs. Martha T. Hopkins, who, although only thirty-nine years old, has just been married to her sixth husband. She was first married at twenty years of age; took her second husband when twenty-four years old; her third husband when twenty-seven years old; her fourth husband when thirty-two years old, and her fifth husband when thirty-seven years old.

—Sam. Steenburgh, who is to be hung to-day (Friday) at Fonda, N. Y., for the murder of Jacob S. Parker, at Amsterdam, November 17th made a full confession a few nights ago. He says he committed eleven different murders—the first when only 14 years old. He also confesses to innumerable burglaries, robberies and incendiary fires in and around Amsterdam. The story is horrible in the extreme, and is nearly all corroborated. He murdered Parker.

—Pope Leo XIII. has sanctioned a plan for the conversion of Central Africa, which was prepared by Cardinal Franchi while Prefect of the Propaganda. The missionary work has been intrusted to the congregation established some ten years ago by M. Lavigerie at Algiers. Twelve missionaries have already left for Zanzibar, and it is expected that they will be able to move into the interior during the present month. The missionaries have been instructed in the use of scientific instruments.

—The mystery about the recent death in Havana of Judge J. E. Leonard seems to grow more dense. When the body was received at West Chester it was carefully examined by eminent physicians from Philadelphia and Washington, who declared that he did not die of yellow fever, but they decline to say of what disease he did die. Probably the real cause of his death will never be made known to the public. He is said to have been engaged to marry three or four ladies, and to have been devoted in his attention to all of them.

—Charles Harak, of Bushville, Ind., is 70 years old, but he wooed a girl of 18 with so much vigor that, after long hesitation, she promised to marry him. They were to meet on a certain day in the County Clerk's office and have the ceremony performed. In the meantime Harak's son, aged 54, took a fancy to the girl, and had no difficulty in winning her away from his father. The young couple went to the County Clerk's office earlier than the appointed hour, and when the old man arrived they were already married. They asked his blessing, but did not get it.

—Cut-throat Meig, of the Paris Commune, boasts of the interest he has awakened in New York by his communistic speeches. He led the party which assassinated Archbishop Darboy and a number of clergymen, and intimates pretty clearly that a similar job is fast becoming a necessity in this country. He has abundant material to work upon in the United States, and already the Internationals have an immense organization, worked by secret oaths and in sympathy with other secret societies, capable of plunging this country into confusion at any time agreed upon.

—Senator Wallace has taken steps to facilitate the employment of colored persons on the railroad improvements progressing under contracts with citizens of the United States in the Empire of Brazil by introducing a bill authorizing the issue of passports free of charge to colored laborers going thither. This, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is a matter of considerable importance, as there is little doubt that colored men will be better able to endure equatorial heats than their white-skinned brethren. A passport is such a certificate of citizenship as the Government of Brazil will recognize, though its laws prevent the immigration of negroes not so furnished.

—Ex-Sheriff Walter, of Butler, Pa., is the owner of one of the largest and most powerful horses in that section of the State. He is named Pleasant Laddie, and was imported from Clydesdale, Scotland, about eighteen months ago. At the Royal show, Bettersea, London, Eng., he took the first premium. He has a bright, clear eye, is a dapple gray in color, and weighs 2,208 pounds. The fore leg in its largest part is 34 inches in circumference, and 14 in. around in its smallest part. The weight of his shoes are 5 pounds each and they measure 7 inches in width. His forehock reaches to the end of his nose; mane, 38 inches in length, and very heavy. It takes a strap 8 feet 2 inches long to girt him, while a collar 36 inches deep encloses his neck.

—A curious incident occurred at Charleston (S. C.) race track a few days ago. First Chance and Annie G. had turned out, and a roll on the grass was in order. After a short time spent in licking about the two horses came together to the judges' stand, without bridles or saddles, and started them for a race around the track. The Annie G. led for a while until old Chance became warmed up, when, laying back on his neck, he made his run, passed her and came in a neck ahead. They then stopped, turned around, trotted back to the stand to weigh out, walked about a few minutes and then returned to the stand looking satisfied that they had done their duty.

—A serious shooting affair took place at Myersdale, Ontario, on Friday last. A school teacher named John Shannon purchased a revolver at Campbellford on Wednesday for the purpose, as he said, of shooting squirrels, but it appears his intention at the time was to shoot a young girl, one of his pupils, named Bertha Wynn. Shannon about noon on Friday entered Wynn's residence and asked for the girl, and being told she was up stairs, went up and fired two shots. One entered her cheek and the other her breast. The girl is in a very critical state. Shannon is about forty years old and it is thought has a wife living. He gave as a reason for shooting the girl that he was in love with her, but as she could not marry her he intended to shoot her and then kill himself. He was arrested and committed to Coburg jail.

"GERMAN SYRUP."—No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine was distributed *free of charge* to Druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, Severe Coughs, Pneumonia and other diseases of the throat and lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that GERMAN SYRUP will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggists Thomson & Murray, Ebensburg, and ask what they know about it. Sample Bottles Free. Regular size 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 21, 1871.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, WITH IMPROVED MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving and Money-Saving Threshing Machinery of the Establishment, which is unequaled in its Capacity for Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Subscribe to the wasteful machines, which are in operation in the Eastern States, when they can obtain the Entire Thresher Separator, which is manufactured by these Celebrated Builders.

THE ENTIRE Thresher Separator Machine, Perfected and Improved, is the Only Machine SAVED by these Improved Means.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Nothing Can Break Inside the Separator. Every Part is Outside, Visible, Accessible, and all such Parts Wearing and Tearing Parts are Made Extra Strong and Durable. Every Machine Warranted to Thresh Clean, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and Clover Seed, but for Timothy, Flax, Millet, Hungarian, Broom Corn, Cotton and like Seeds. Requires no "Attachments" or "Changing" to change from Grain to Seed.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, being less than one-half as many as other Machines.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from 20 to 36 Inches Wide, and for either Mounted Horse Powers or Steam.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty, a special Illustrated Circular describing same sent free on application.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Exclusive Features, far beyond any other Make in use.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Beauty of Design, Convenience, Durability, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Threshers and Engines are Unsurpassed.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which will be sent free.

NOTICE TO CONSUMERS OF LORILLARD'S TOBACCO!

The great celebrity of the TIN TAG TOBACCO has caused many imitations thereof to be put on the market. We therefore caution all Consumers against purchasing such imitations.

All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label render themselves liable to the penalty of the law, and all persons violating our trade mark are punishable by fine and imprisonment.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - APRIL 19, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—To-day (Good Friday) is a national holiday, not for the Lord's but for Lincoln's sake.

—The "Hum Sweet Hum" of the mosquito is, thank fortune, never heard in or about Ebensburg.

—If you would rather be under ground than under clothing, now is the time to shed your underwear.

—J. B. S. is informed that his paper is mailed regularly from this office every Thursday evening.

—The adoration of the cross will take place at the Church of the Holy Name at 9 o'clock this (Friday) morning.

...The annual statement of Washington township and Chest Springs borough came too late for insertion this week.

—Sarah Falls, aged 67, was found dead in her bed at Youngstown, Westmoreland county, on Friday morning last.

—Five hundred bushels of Early Rose potatoes wanted immediately at the store of A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Commissions to the newly elected justices of the peace will be issued by Register and Recorder Singer on Monday, May 6th.

—Col. John Woods, of Altoona, who is afflicted with dropsy, was tapped once more and for the sixth time on Monday afternoon.

—If you want good calico for six cents per yard, which of course you do, Barker & Son can furnish you with any amount of it.

—The first railroad cars built west of the Alleghenies were constructed in Johnstown by a man named Isaac Cooper in the year 1834.

—"R. Neff" wants somebody to furnish the names of those who drew prizes at the recent entertainment in Summitville. Who'll do it?

—The reappointment by Mr. Hayes of John Lingafelter as postmaster at Hollidaysburg was confirmed by the U. S. Senate on Tuesday last.

—Forty-four Indians, said to have been confined in Florida for a considerable time past, went west over the Pa. R. R. on Tuesday evening.

—The recent wreck near Sang Hollow is said to have been the first that has occurred on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R. for many a day.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a child that was buried in Sandyvale on Tuesday last, but don't say whether the child was living or dead.

—When your baby is restless while teething, get Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a dose of it will relieve the little sufferer at once. Only 25 cents a bottle.

—Mr. Lawrence Murphy, of Munster township, offers a good chance to any person wishing to buy a farm. See advertisement in another column.

—Don't buy, ladies, until Mrs. Jones has an opportunity to show you the finest and largest display of millinery and fancy goods ever brought to Ebensburg.

—A man named Lutz, said to be an ex-constable of Altoona, has been on trial in the Huntingdon court this week for setting fire to a barn in Shirleysburg.

—A pretty little store and a handsome stock of goods are what make the waste places glad in and about Capt. McDonald's new mercantile establishment in Loretto.

—The choir of St. Michael's church, Loretto, and of the Holy Name, this place, have each lost a member in the deaths of Miss Harriet Myers and Miss Mary E. Blair.

—John Kelly, formerly of Altoona, now of Pittsburg, tried to put a bullet where his brains ought to be, but the ball glanced downward and his life was spared for a future effort.

—An immense stock of cotton hosiery, choice and cheap, for ladies, gents and children, now open at Barker's, where competition in goods and prices is challenged and defied.

—Ladies are advised to withhold their purchases until they see what will soon be to see in the way of millinery and fancy goods at the reliable cheap cash store of Mrs. R. E. Jones.

—Eight thousand druggists and general stores in the United States sell Fontz's Horse and Cattle Powders. They sell Fontz's because they know them to possess intrinsic merits.

—Wait a few days longer, ladies, and your eyes will be gladdened, your hearts quickened and all your millinery wants supplied at Mrs. R. E. Jones' popular and reliable cheap cash store.

—Nobody should go to church, or public meeting, hacking away and disturbing the preacher or orator with their cough. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once; it only costs 25 cents a bottle.

—There is simply nothing in the way of dress goods, dry goods, clothing, groceries, notions, etc., that the Messrs. Barker cannot supply in large or small quantities and at the lowest living prices.

—A very agreeable sensation has been created among the fair sex by the establishment in this place of Miss Mary Davis' new millinery establishment, at the corner of Julian and Crawford streets.

—Michael Dugan, of Wilmore, had two toes of his right foot badly demoralized, on Tuesday night last, by being caught between the "deadwood" of two freight cars at the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel.

—Conemaugh borough, this county, is credited with a family which contains no less than twenty-six children, and also with several *patres familias* who number their offspring all from fifteen to twenty.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones departed for the east last evening (Thursday), and if a stock of millinery goods such as will make the average heart leap with joy don't be the result, then we are much mistaken in our guess.

—Seven insane persons sent from Blair county to the insane asylum near Harrisburg have been brought back to the almshouse of said county, where arrangements have just been made for their accommodation.

—Capt. John Porter, a late member of the Legislature from this county and son-in-law of ex-Sheriff Myers, of this place, is lying seriously ill at his home in Greensburg, though at latest accounts his condition was much improved.

—Lincoln Nimmy, the colored youth sentenced at Greensburg last November to the penitentiary for a term of twenty years for poisoning his father and sister, is said to be dying in that institution of scrofula and rheumatism combined.

—A thief was caught in the act of robbing the safe of the Bedford House, at Bedford, one night last week, but managed to get away and make his escape from two men who had him in charge. The safe contained $1,300 at the time.

—"Wait for the wagon" now on the road and encourage home industry by selling your wool to McLaughlin Brothers, of this place, who are paying the highest prices and furnishing the best goods in their line that can be got anywhere.

—Competition is the life of trade and a real blessing to buyers, as can be learned to a satisfaction of all who visit the new and handsomely stocked millinery store of Miss Mary Davis, just established at the residence of E. J. Humphreys, on Julian street.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that Mrs. Maloney, a soldier of the war of 1812, died about 84 years, walked on Tuesday last from his home at Chest Springs, this county, to Altoona, a distance of ten miles, and returned home in the same way on the day following.

—The new dollars, or any other kind of dollars except counterfeit, are taken at Barker & Son's cheap cash stores, Ebensburg or Carrolltown, and more goods given for them than at any other establishment in southern Cambria. No 92 per cent. business is the firm named.

—John Acton, who is charged with *acting* as part of a "Mollie Maguire" and participating with McManns and O'Neill in the murder of Frederick Hesser at Shamokin, in the year 1874, was arrested at Osceola Mills, Clearfield county, on Saturday last, and taken to Sunbury for trial.

—The Weed sewing machine, the best of all labor-saving inventions for household use, can be seen and tested at the cheap cash store of A. A. Barker & Son. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine it.

...The "sojer boys" in this place and at Wilmore will be rejoiced to learn that the regimental paymaster is to be here with the "spons" at 5 o'clock on next Monday evening, and in Wilmore at 9.30 the same evening. All interested should be promptly on hand at the appointed hours.

—The fine property on Sample street recently purchased by A. V. Barker, Esq., from Mr. John Lewis, is being but through a regular course of sprouts and will ere long come out of the ordeal as handsome as a new pin. A fine "porto-rico" at the front door is one of the new features.

—Several aquatic fowls were visible on Stonycreek at Johnstown on Monday last, and one of them was shot by a citizen of that place. It was thought by some folks that they were sea gulls, but how they came to be *gulled* into visiting a place so far inland as Johnstown no one could conjecture.

—"Uncle" Joe Gutwald paraded a mammoth steer, weighing 1,425 pounds and attractively decorated, through the streets yesterday morning, bearing on its sides the announcement in large letters that it would be served up as Easter beef at his meat market to-morrow (Saturday) morning.

—Jas. J. Murphy proprietor of the famous Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is at present in the eastern cities buying a large and elegant stock of seasonable clothing which will soon be on exhibition and sale at his popular low-priced clothing emporium. Wait and see before you buy elsewhere.

—The law made a note of the fact that Geo. Shawley, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, had stolen a lot of oats and other property belonging to one of his neighbors, and now George has been afforded an opportunity to make note of another fact in shape of eighteen months' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

—John C. Martin, Esq., of Portage, offers himself, per card in the *Herald*, as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in this district. It is but simple justice to the gentleman named to say that he is capable, intelligent and trustworthy, and if nominated and elected there is no doubt he would do honor to the position.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that a farmer and his eight year-old son residing near this place visited East Conemaugh on Saturday last, with a wagon load of potatoes, and while near that place the lad accidentally fell out of the vehicle and was run over by one of the wheels, which inflicted somewhat serious injuries, though fortunately no bones were broken.

—Well pleased are the ladies, with faces all smiles, as they view with content the latest spring styles just opened and offered, a stock quite complete, by Miss Mary Davis, on Julian street, where bargains the best that have ever been known can be secured for the cash, and in that way alone. Store at the residence of E. J. Humphreys, corner of Julian and Crawford streets.

—The Indiana *Messenger* says that a pig with eight legs, four ears and two tails was born the other day in West Mahoning township, that county. The hind quarters of the monstrosity, which lived only a short time, were entirely separate, though joined just back of the shoulders, the head was larger than ordinary, and the back bone of the hind parts was united at the base of the brain.

...Myers & Lloyd may be somewhat behind time this spring in buying a new stock of goods, but when it comes to selling what they have on hand there is really "millions in it" for all who want to get the very best dry goods, clothing, groceries, etc., at the lowest possible prices. They have still an ample stock to select from, and no one need pass their door in hopes of doing better anywhere else.

—We have received from C. Blumenthal, of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, a printed list of prices which surpasses anything in that line for cheapness we have ever seen. Ladies' morocco shoes from 75c. to $1.50, gent's fine calf boots from $2 to $2.75, boy's dress gaiters at 75c., and everything else in the same proportion. Did you ever hear of the like before?

—The funeral of Miss Harriet Myers, at Loretto, on Wednesday last, was attended by St. Michael's Total Abstinence Society to the number of twenty-six members, and by the "Children of Mary," a church organization, in much greater numbers. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in that locality, and was a fitting tribute, indeed, to the memory of one who was a great favorite in the community.

—The "immortal J. N." threatens to "lift the veil," "assume the pressure," "vindicate the truth," and perform various other wonderful feats at Wilmore this (Friday) evening, and at the Court House, in this place, on to-morrow evening, but as "J. N." seldom if ever performs what he promises, the people of this and our neighboring borough may felicitate themselves on their probable escape from impending disaster. Coming to meet the Chaplain.

—James Houck, of Hollidaysburg, after waiting twelve years for an infant of his own to kiss and caress, was rewarded for his long vigil a few days ago by having two girl babies presented to him by his loving and faithful spouse. The only question now before the public in this connection is Houck could Mrs. Houck find it in her heart to keep her husband so long in suspense and then overdo the business at long and at last?

—It will be seen by card elsewhere that Dr. M. J. Buck, who recently returned from Vienna, Austria, where he pursued a thorough course of study in the best medical and surgical college in the world, has opened an office in Altoona and asks nothing but a fair trial to convince all of his ability to cope with disease in any form. The doctor is a clever, courteous and honorable gentlemen whom we cannot too earnestly commend to our many friends in and about Altoona.

—A boy who gave his name as James Moher, or Maher, and claimed to be from Philadelphia, fell under the wheels of a moving freight train that he was attempting to board at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, on Tuesday last about noon, and had both of his legs cut off below the knees. The unfortunate lad was taken to Huntingdon as soon as possible, where all that could be done for him was done, but without avail, as he died in about an hour after reaching that place.

...New goods are all nice, and at a fair price are worthy of people's attention; but for bargains the best, in coat, pants, or vest, Godfrey Wolff is the man we would mention as one who never fails in making his sales at prices beyond all contention. An immense stock of spring and summer clothing, gent's furnishing goods, etc., of all styles, sizes and textures, just received and open ed for the inspection of everybody at the great popular clothing bazaar of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—We noticed in a portion of our edition last week that a dun horse belonging to Mr. Michael Direling, of the New Germany settlement, in Croyle township, had been stolen from his stable on Thursday night, and that a reward of $40 was offered for the horse and thief, or $25 for the horse alone. Since then it was rumored that the stolen animal was seen at Strongstown, Indiana county, on the following day, and at Greenville, in the same county, a day or two after, but whether the report was true or false we can't say.

—To the no little annoyance of the gentleman named, the *Herald* announced last week that Sergeant J. M. Singer, of the Cambria Guards, of this place, had been promoted to the position of Quartermaster of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G. The rumor was not true at that time—hence the annoyance—but it is true now, the news of his appointment by Col. Theo. Burchfield, of Altoona, having reached Mr. S. on Monday last. We congratulate the gentleman on his promotion, which, we believe, secures him the rank of First Lieutenant.

—A Clearfield township correspondent writes to say that the doubting Thomases (of the press, we presume,) who are disposed to impeach the integrity of the recent statement made by us about a quilt containing 20,456 patches, the handiwork of Miss Jennie Dunegan, of that township, can have their doubts removed by visiting the residence of the young lady in question and counting the patches at their leisure—a task which has been done once, if not oftener, and can be *Dunegon* by any one wishing to take a hand at the business.

—The Altoona *Evening Mirror* gets two stories, or rather two routes very badly mixed when it says the roadbed of the "Old Portage" can "still be seen from the cars of the Pa. R. R. after passing west over the 'Horse Shoe Bend;'" that "it lies on the left hand side of the road and faces chasms from three to five hundred feet deep;" that "it can also be plainly seen between Gallitzin and Cresson," and that there is a tunnel of the "Old Portage" at Gallitzin "almost as long as the Allegheny tunnel." It is needless to say that the above is true so far as roadbed of the "New Portage" is concerned, but when applied to the "Old Portage" it is "all in my eye, Betty Martin."

—On Thursday afternoon last, says the Huntingdon *Local News*, just as Mr. Jas. C. Long, the accommodating teller in the Union Bank of this place, was about to close the doors, he heard a noise near him which proceeded from the vicinity of the vault, and upon looking around discovered that a stately hen had walked in. He permitted the innocent intruder to make herself at home, which she accordingly did by walking closer to the vault, and in due course of time deposited an egg, as a return for the kind welcome she had received. This is probably the first instance on record where a hen has been permitted to be a depositor in a bank, and we have no doubt her deposit will go to her credit.

—We struck Loretto, on last Sunday afternoon, just in time to find a temperance meeting in full blast at the public school house, opposite the Catholic church, and to be greeted soon after by the emerging therefrom of St. Michael's Total Abstinence Society, numbering in all fifty-two members, thirty-seven of whom were in attendance on this occasion, under the leadership of W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township. The organization, comprising young men and old from Gallitzin, Munster and Allegheny townships and Loretto borough, has been in existence for several months, but it was only a few days since they received their elegant badges of blue silk and gold, of which they all no doubt feel justly proud. The first public procession was announced for yesterday—Holy Thursday. Success attend the good cause.

—The Clearfield *Republican* says that the present season thus far has been one of the most successful to logmen for many years. The stock of logs in what is called the river drive, from Cherrytree to the mouth of Clearfield creek, in the west branch of the Susquehanna river, is as large as ever, and the progress made toward the boom at Williamsport is unprecedented. This drive contains about twenty million feet of logs. The Clearfield creek drive has over seventeen million feet, and is also well on its way down the west branch. The log crop above the mouth of Clearfield creek, including the creek and river drives, is a little over 37,000,000 feet, which is a full stock, considering the season. These logs will average the owner nine dollars in the booms, and are estimated to be worth three hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars.

—After the death and burial in Altoona of the colored girl, Rebecca Burris, of which mention was made in our last issue, Dr. Krise and Elliott were arrested on a charge of malpractice, and after a hearing before the Recorder, Dr. Krise was committed and Dr. Elliott held to bail in $1,000 for a further hearing on Friday morning, at which time both gentlemen entered bail for their appearance Saturday afternoon. On that day a writ of *habeas corpus* having been sued out by each of the defendants both were discharged by Associate Judge Mann for want of evidence. The *Tribune* of Wednesday states that District Attorney Jackson intends to ask the Court next Monday for permission to present an indictment to the Grand Jury against both physicians, in order that the case may be fully investigated.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.—While in Loretto, on last Sunday afternoon, we, in common with the entire community, were greatly shocked to hear that Miss Harriet Myers, the eldest daughter (aged about 18 years) of Mr. Henry Myers, of that place, and a niece of our townsman, ex-Sheriff Myers, had dropped dead in the school room of St. Aloysius' Academy while engaged with other members of the choir attached to St. Michael's church in rehearsing some new music for Holy Thursday and Easter Sunday. The announcement of her sad and unexpected death, as may well be imagined, came like a clap of thunder in a clear sky to her immediate friends, and for a time no one could realize that death had actually claimed her for its own. Quickly as possible the stricken girl was conveyed to her home and everything that fond affection or a physician's skill could suggest to recall the vital spark was resorted to, but, alas! all in vain—the conclusion reached by Dr. Crawford, the attending physician, that she was beyond the reach of human aid, unfortunately proving only too true. The young lady thus summoned without a moment's warning to appear before the judgment seat of God was a universal favorite wherever known, and although of rather delicate mould, and said to be troubled of late with an affection of the throat, it was little thought that heart disease, the paralysis of which organ seems to have been the cause of her sudden death, was an ailment to which she was subject. Miss Hattie, as she was familiarly called, had a sweet and enticing face, a well cultivated mind and voice, and a kind and loving disposition; and in the possession of all these graces of person and character, it may well be conceived that her sudden and saddening death has not only brought sorrow to many a loving heart, but has left a void in society which will long be felt and regretted. Her funeral, which took place on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, was very largely attended, and after a Requiem High Mass, which was sung by the choir of which she had been a leading member, all that was mortal of the much beloved Hattie Myers were laid to rest in St. Michael's churchyard. Peace to her soul and consolation to her bereaved family and friends, who only two days before were called upon to bear another though much less serious affliction, in the breaking of the right arm, immediately above the wrist, of a little daughter of the same parents, caused by falling from the front door-step to the board walk beneath.

A TRIBUTE TO DEPARTED WORTH.—While chronicling with sincere regret the death, as we do in the obituary department of the FREEMAN this week, of Miss Mary E. Blair, we only obey the better instincts of our own nature, and recognize the universal sentiment of the entire community, when we say that no one has ever been summoned from our midst who has left a more endearing record behind. Kind, gentle and warm-hearted, a model of female loveliness and maidenly purity, Mary was a welcome guest in every household and a cherished object of affection and esteem in every heart worthy of the name. Indeed, it may well and truly be said of her, that "none knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." Her death, it is needless to say, is a severe blow to her fond parents and no less devoted sisters and brothers, among whom she was justly recognized as even more, if that were possible, than a dutiful, affectionate daughter and a kind and loving sister. She was truly and in every sense of the term an idol of the household, and while death to her has brought a welcome relief from painful suffering, long borne and patiently endured, it has created a void in the family circle and an agony in the hearts of relatives and friends which time may to some extent assuage but can never entirely obliterate. That God in his infinite mercy may console the bereaved family and friends in their great affliction, and that the immortal spirit of our gentle friend Mary may find a speedy and joyful welcome to the mansions of eternal bliss, is our earnest prayer to which many, in faith and sympathy will heartily and hopefully respond.

BAROSMA is the name of a medicine that has cured more cases of inflammation of the kidneys, bladder and gravel than any known preparation extant. The proprietor has a great number of certificates from both males and females who have been cured, experiencing almost instant relief, in cases of back ache, sprain or cold. It has no equal. It is prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. Ask any respectable druggist, who will get it for you if he has not got it in his stock. Price, $1.00 per bottle. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

THE CRISIS.—What think you would be the result if the earth should stop spinning around the sun? Were you ever near a large and intricate machine when one of its wheels became clogged or broken—near enough to hear the grating, jarring clash, the sudden, deafening crash? Astronomers assure us that precisely similar effects, only on an inconceivably grander scale, would be produced if our earth—one of the wheels in the universal machine—should suddenly cease its revolutions. In other words, there would be a general clash and crash of satellites, planets, and systems. What we term financial crises are due to similar causes. One of the wheels in the finance-machine becomes clogged, perhaps shattered. The terrible Wall-street "crash" which follows is communicated to every part of the financial mechanism of the country. But analogies do not stop here. There is that other mechanism, the most intricate of all—sometimes called an organism because it generates its own forces—the human machine. When one of its members fails to perform its office, the whole system is thrown into disorder. Members before considered unassailable, break down under the unnatural pressure. The shock comes, and utter prostration is the result. Reparation can only be effected by the restoration of the impaired parts and the re-adjustment of its levers—the physical forces. There is one part of the machine more liable to disorder than any other—the liver—the great balance-wheel of the machine.

The liver being the great depurating or blood-cleansing organ of the system, set it at work and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, used daily, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, taken in very small doses, are preeminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch, or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

PREACHING VS. PRACTICE.—The Altoona *Morning Tribune* of Monday last reads a lecture to what it is pleased to term "some lazy editors within a radius of one hundred miles" of that city, for having helped themselves to an item which said paper condensed from the Edenburg *Oil Times* in relation to the recent sad death of an unfortunate young girl named Amelia Guilford, and yet in the very next column of the same issue the *M. T.* gobbles up without credit the following from the local department of its Johnstown namesake, in which paper it originally appeared on Saturday evening previous:

AN INTERESTING CASE DECIDED.—Some months ago the *Weekly Tribune* contained the facts in connection with an interesting case on the docketsof the Fulton county courts in which William Leighty, of Ebensburg, was claimant, and the matter has been partly decided so we will briefly recall the circumstances: In 1857 John Leighty and Lydia Walters, then residing near Duncansville, Blair county, were married, and three months subsequent William Leighty, their son, was born. Soon after this the latter deserted his wife, took up with another woman, and, after wandering from place to place, finally settled in McConnellsburg, Fulton county, in 1857. He was still living with the second woman, who was reputed to be his wife, and they had several children. When the old man died in 1863 the real estate, of which he owned considerable, was sold by George W. Leighty, his reputed son, to John F. Deshong—the widow retaining $2,100. William Leighty, the legitimate son, brought suit against Deshong in the Common Pleas of Fulton county to recover the real estate left by his father, but the jury found for the defendant, although motion for a new trial is now pending. The claimant also instituted proceedings in the Orphans' Court of the same county to recover the amount in the hands of Mrs. Leighty No. 2, and the matter was referred to an auditor. His Honor Judge Rowe has just filed his opinion that William is entitled to $1,528 55, with interest from April 4, 1871. This will be quite a item for the Ebensburg claimant, but he is still pushing his suit for the residue of the estate, and may succeed in getting it.

A TRAMP'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM A SHOCKING DEATH.—On Friday last, John Mathers, a tramping typo, made a wonderful escape from a horrible death in the Pa. R. R. tunnel at Gallitzin, this county. His experience, as subsequently related by himself to a reporter of the Altoona *Evening Mirror*, is thrilling in the extreme. Here is his story:

I managed to pass the watchman at the western end of the tunnel, at Gallitzin, although he warned me to go over the hill (tunnel hill), and started to walk through. I saw men working in there, and one of them placing his ear to the track remarked to me as I passed him that a train was coming up the road and I should be careful or I would get caught by it. I could hear nothing, and was astonished at his wonderful faculty of hearing. I walked on for some time when I saw the head light of the tunnel become dark and I knew that the train was coming up. I crossed to the down track and walked on for awhile, when, from some inner instinct, I fancied I heard a train coming down the track which was walking. I heard the bell, the rumbling of the other train, and stepped between the two tracks and lay down in the ditch in time to escape being struck by the eastward bound train, which I could hear passing, it was nearly suffocated by the smoke and sulphur. Lay with my face down, and as a little stream of water ran through the gutter I was enabled to breath. Had I stirred in the least I would have been, no doubt, dragged under one or the other of the trains and been cut to pieces. I lay there after the trains had passed through, when I got up and picked my way through the blinding smoke to the mouth of the tunnel, and scarcely had I reached the the pure air when an empty engine (a "pusher") came down on the track on which I had been walking.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Messrs. Gill & Bro., wholesale boot and shoe merchants, Pittsburgh, Pa., have removed to elegant and commodious quarters, No. 245 Liberty street, four doors below their old stand, where, with increased facilities, they are now prepared to carry on their business to greater advantage, and will be pleased to meet their customers and friends.

They have received a very large spring stock of boots and shoes, to which we call the especial attention of retail purchasers; and every day new additions are made to their present large and complete stock of goods, embracing the various articles in their line, consisting in part of every variety and the latest styles of women's, misses', men's, boys', children's and youths' boots, shoes, slippers and brogans. This old and reliable house have had years of experience in purchasing and know full well the wants of their many customers, who deal with them year after year, and of the trade generally.

Purchasers will be justly and fairly dealt with and can do fully as well, if not better, in buying from Messrs. Gill & Brother, both in quality and price, as they can in Philadelphia, New York or Boston.

Deal once with this house and you will purchase again from them when in need of articles in their line.

RUPTURE WANTED.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address.

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue,
Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—One new Horizontal Engine, cylinder 12 in. bore, 20 in stroke; price very low. Also, for sale, Horse Powers and Threshing Machines, of different sizes, as well as Steam Power and Room to rent. Call on or address W. H. H. NEWLING & Co., Tyrone, Pa. [4-19.-4t.]

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, April 16, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Among the passing events of the by-gone week we are called upon to note the death of one of our most venerable, well-known and respected citizens. We refer to Mr. William Weakland, who, after a somewhat protracted illness, died on last Thursday morning. Rather, indeed, might it be said that he completed his life, for he had reached the good old age of 84 years, and during all that time was a model of sound health. His remains were interred in the old St. Joseph's cemetery, near Hart's Sleeping Place, on the ensuing Saturday. The funeral cortege left the residence of his son at 9 o'clock and arrived at the church about 10, where a large concourse of friends was awaiting its arrival. A Requiem Mass, at which Rev. Father Prior officiated, was celebrated in the old church for the repose of his soul, and venerable men were heard to say that never before had they seen the church so completely packed. A melodeon had been brought from Carrolltown, and Prof. Severin, with several gentlemen and a number of lady singers from this place constituted the choir. What pictures of the past must have been started from their lurking places by the solemn music and the melancholy sight of the corpse of one who was so intimately connected with the history of the place. Mr. Weakland, it is proper to say, was one of the earliest settlers of northern Cambria. At the age of 22 he and his young bride took up their abode in the wilderness, near Hart's Sleeping Place, and almost on the very spot where he was laid to rest. The happy young pair commenced their career in a log hut, barely capable of protecting them against the ravages of wild beasts, and their subsistence for the time being was almost entirely on game. Many pleasant anecdotes are told illustrating the manly courage and wonderful endurance of the hardy young settler and his excellent wife. One which sounds most heroic and stands in the widest contrast with the fickleness and annoying timidity of the fair sex of the present day, runs as follows: On one occasion Mr. Weakland, while in quest of game, was detained from home over night. As soon as darkness set in panthers and wolves laid siege to his humble house. Their howls were simply fearful, and so fierce at last grew their attack that the young mother, with her infant babe in her arms, could no longer place reliance in the security of the door and windows. But not for a moment was she unnerved. A ladder gave access to the loft, and with her babe in her arms she ascended it, drew up the ladder, and there passed the night in security. Mrs. Weakland is yet living, and with the assistance of two younger ladies was able to attend the funeral. Her tottering form, for the journey of the grave, was suggestive of the words of the poet:

"And thou, bless'd maid, attendant on his doom,
Pensive dost follow to the silent tomb;
Steering the same course to the same quiet shore,
Not parted long, and soon to part no more."

It may with perfect truth be said of Mr. Weakland, who leaves many children and grand children, that all who knew him were his friends. *Requiescat in pace.*

The young ladies of our town are preparing for another exhibition, to be given on Easter Monday evening, April 22d, in the C. L. A. Hall. The success of our young ladies in the art of amusing and entertaining needs no advertisement, as it has already spoken for itself on several occasions. The entertainment is to be given in connection with the parochial school, and the proceeds will go to the benefit of the Sisters of St. Benedict. The progress of our children during the last few years is an unmistakable proof of the earnestness with which the kind Sisters fulfil their task as teachers; and this should be an inducement enough to make every one in the parish buy a ticket or two, whether they can attend or not.

The alley known as Scanlan's alley has been graded and widened into a street. It greatly improves the appearance of things, and when the proposed new school house has been built upon it, it will no doubt be the nicest street in town.

Teitleburn, without the brothers, has moved his store into the room formerly occupied by Mr. Augustine Walter. The "other party," I guess, will go to Loretto. CERBERUS.

Communication.

ST. BONIFACE, April 8, 1878.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In looking over a copy of last week's *Herald*, kindly sent me by you, I find that the editor of James and I are a rough shod. I don't scare worth a cent, however, and you don't seem to be very much frightened either, notwithstanding the thirty dollars received for publishing the Poor House statement seems to have Mr. James very brave and warlike. In fact it appears to have almost made a Democrat out of him, though there is not enough sound material in him to make even half a Democrat of the honest stripe. He is very severe on us both, the charge being that we tried to injure him in his business. That is a lie so far as I am concerned. I do not care how many papers he sends to Elder township or anywhere else, and I am sure you don't care either, as I have no idea that you are so jealous hearted as the *Herald* man. I have been a well wisher of Mr. James and if I gave him my name he would know that to be a fact so far at least as his business interest is concerned. I not only thought he was a gentleman, in which conclusion I seem to have been somewhat mistaken, but I also inclined to the opinion that he was deserving of more subscribers in the north of the county than he readily has. In this too my good wishes appear to have been badly invested. When an editor brands men as liars on so slight a provocation as he had, and that too without any basis being intended, he is a disgrace to the profession and undeserving of patronage in any civilized community. Brought up as I have been in the country, I was disposed to consider editors as rather above the common herd—in fact, as gentlemen of culture and refinement—but so far as the *Herald* man is concerned I seem to have reckoned without my host.

James says he is willing to wager $50 that he can prove he has more than one subscriber in Elder township. Well, I'll not go so far as to call him a liar, as that kind of language is only indulged in by men who have little conscience and less reputation, but I will wager him the amount stipulated that only one copy of the *Herald* comes to that township, and this being the only post-office in the township, surely I had a right to conclude that only one copy was received in this community. If any one else gets his paper in Elder township he must get it through the Carrolltown post-office, which is of course impossible. Everybody probably has been a mystery to me where the *Herald* man got his "broughten up," but I think I know now. It must have been in the classic precincts of Hagtown, for surely he did not learn his bad manners in Ebensburg, where good breeding is the rule rather than the exception.

The *Herald* man reminds me very much of an empty barrel—the more you strike on him the more noise he makes. Still, with all his noise and bravado, if he wishes to accept the wager herein offered his chance is good.

A. W. R. U. M.

HYMENEAL.

RUER—SMITH.—Married, in White township, on Sunday, March 30, 1878, by John Peterson, Esq., Mr. LEVI BEER and Mrs. MARY SMITH, all of said township.

OBITUARY.

NEFF.—Died, in Summerhill township, on Saturday, April 13, 18 8, Mrs. ELIZABETH NEFF, wife of David Neff, aged about 73 years.

BLAIR.—Died, in this place, at half past 4 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday last, April 17, 1878, of congestion of the lungs, Miss MARY E., eldest daughter of John A. and Jane A. Blair, aged 23 years 1 month and 11 days. Interment at 2 p. m. to-morrow (Saturday) in the Catholic cemetery. Obituary notice in another column.

WEAKLAND.—Died, on Thursday last, at his residence in Carroll township, WILLIAM WEAKLAND, in the 84th year of his age. Mr. Weakland belonged to a long lived and well-known stock of people, who were among the earliest settlers in the northern part of this county. No man was better known, or more highly esteemed in that section of the county than the deceased. He led an industrious, upright and blameless life, and was a model citizen in the fullest acceptation of the word. He was a sincere and exemplary member of the Catholic Church, and his memory will long be cherished by all who knew him and respected him for his sterling worth and Christian virtues. May his soul rest in peace.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office at 1318 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-1t.]

HANDS OFF!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with the following described property, bought by me at Constable's sale and left with Wm. McNulty of Carroll township, until I see fit to remove or otherwise dispose of it, viz.: 2 young colts, 1 cow, 6 sheats, 1 plough, 1 harrow, 1 cook stove, 1 heating stove, 1 cupboard, 6 chairs, 1 table, 1 clock, and 4 bedsteads and bedding.

ANSELM WEAKLEN.

Carroll Twp., April 19, 1878.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of JACOB YOST, Administrator of LEONARD OTT, late of Blacklick township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 3d day of MAY next, at 10 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment. All persons interested are requested to present their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 5, 1878.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of JAMES MYERS, Administrator of Catharine Todd, deceased, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 3d day of MAY, 1878, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties having claims against the same may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 12, 1878.-3t

Notice to Taxpayers

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, A. D. 1872, "Relating to the collection of taxes in the County of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the taxpayers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the 2d section of said act, will attend at the places of holding the Borough and Township elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the County, Poor and State taxes for the year 1878:

For Portage township, Monday, June 17th.
" Wilmore borough, Tuesday, June 18th.
" Summerhill township, Wednesday, June 19th.
" Washington township, Thursday, " 20th.
" Munster township, Friday, " 21st.
" Summitville borough, Tuesday, " 25th.
" Gallitzin borough, Wednesday, " 26th.
" Tunnelhill borough, Thursday, " 27th.
" Gallitzin township, Friday, " 28th.
" Loretto borough, Saturday, " 29th.
" Allegheny township, Monday, July 1st.
" Chest Springs borough, Tuesday, July 2d.
" Ebensburg borough, East ward, Friday, July 5th; West ward, Saturday, July 6th.
" Dean township, Monday, July 8th.
" Clearfield township, Tuesday, July 9th.
" White twp., at J. Beers', Wednesday, July 10th; at Edgehill, Thursday, July 11th.
" Chest township, at St. Lawrence, Friday, July 12th.
" Elder township, at St. Boniface, Thursday, July 13th.
" Carrolltown borough, Monday, July 15th.
" Carroll township, Tuesday, July 16th.
" Susquehanna twp., Wednesday, July 17th.
" Barr township, Thursday, " 18th.
" Blacklick township, Friday, " 19th.
" Cambria township, Saturday, " 20th.
" Jackson township, Monday, " 22d.

And, in accordance with the second section of said Act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the 1st day of September, there will be a reduction of 5 per cent., while 5 per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of a constable.

N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, April 16, 1878.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of MARK MCLAUGHLIN, deceased, to accept or refuse:

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Mark H. McLaughlin, Susan McLaughlin, widow of John McLaughlin, and her children, Jacob, Susan, Matilda

NATURE'S TEMPLE.

Just at the entrance to Temple Canon is a little grove of cottonwoods, Their pendant swinging boughs meet in perfect arches over head, and the profusion of their polished, brilliant leaves renders complete the most charming of bowers in which to take the noon-day lunch and prepare for the climb into Temple Canon, which must be done on foot. Temple is a side canon, with entrance from Grape Creek Canon, some four and a half miles from Canon City, and was discovered but a year or two ago. The climb is not steep, though rather rough, especially to effect an entrance into the Temple proper, which is to the right of the little canon, and can only be accomplished by clambering over several huge boulders, which if removed would render the illusion of a temple and stairway all the more striking. Once passing in through the great rifts of rock, for all the world like the stairway to some grand place of amusement, the body of the Temple is reached, and to the tourist's astonishment, before him is a stage with overhanging arch, with "flats' and flies," with dressing rooms on either side and a scene already set as if for some grand tableau. If so intensely realistic from the parquet, as the board circling floor might aptly be termed, or from the parquet or dress circle as the higher ledges would suggest, the clamber up to the stage itself renders it all the more so, for there is found ample room for a full dramatic or operatic company to disport upon, while in the perpendicular ledges and caves on either side twenty-five or thirty people might retire and not be observed from the body of the hall. The stage is at least thirty feet deep, and some sixty or seventy broad, the arch above fully one hundred feet from the floor. The arch is almost as smooth and perfectly proportioned as as if fashioned by the hand of man, and during the wet season the water from a stream above falls in a great broad sheet over its face to the floor of the canon below. At such times the effect from the stage of the temple is, as can be imagined, exceedingly fascinating, for there, entirely protected from the water, one looks through the silvery sheen out upon the scene below. Upon the rear wall of the stage quite an aperture has been hewn out by some action, and the shape it is left in is peculiarly suggestive of tableaux preparation. Away up in the very highest crevice under the arch a pair of eagles have mated for years, and though most daring efforts have been made to reach the nest, none have succeeded. The coming of visitors is almost invariably the occasion of a flight from the nest, and breaking in so suddenly upon the supernatural stillness of the place is apt to cause a shock to the timid not readily forgotten. There is absolutely not a solitary sign of vegetation about the Temple; all is bleak, bare and towering walls, and a more weird spot to visit cannot possibly be imagined. Coming out from the Temple itself, the tourist should by all means clamber up to one of the lofty pinnacles in the adjoining canon, for the sight from them down upon the mighty masses of rock below, the cottonwoods, the stream in Grape Creek Canon, and the lofty walls beyond, is one to be treasured up among the brightest and pleasantest recollections of the tour.—*The Rocky Mountain Tourist.*

NUTMEGS.—Nutmegs are the fruit of a tree which bears from ten years old to one hundred. The leaves resemble the laurel; the flowers are white, two or three on a pendunele. The nutmeg proceeds from a reddish knob in the centre of the flower, yet not more than one-third ripen. The fruit is the size of an apricot, pear shaped. When ripe, it opens and displays the nutmeg in a black and shining shell, inclosed in a network of scarlet mace. The shell is like that of a filbert; it is dried with care, and when the nutmeg shakes in it is broken, and the nutmeg soaked in sea water and lime to preserve it from insects. The fruit is gathered two or three times a year. Three sorts of nutmegs are distinguished: namely, the male or barren, the royal and the queen. Although nutmegs are of various shapes, those of the best quality are roundish. The largest and finest weigh, on the average, about a quarter of an ounce each. They should have an agreeable flavor, yet inclined to be bitter, and when pierced exude an oily juice. A fine nutmeg tree in Jamaica is stated to have had upward of four thousand unusually large fruit upon it. This tree is usually valuable, one crop alone being worth thirty-three dollars.

EXTRAORDINARY STORIES, says a druggist's circular, are told of the healing properties of a new oil, which is easily made from the yolk of hens' eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and may be poured off. One yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of Russia as a means of curing cuts and bruises, etc.

A BURNING CHIMNEY, when the soot has been lighted by a fire in the fireplace, can be extinguished by shutting all the doors in the room, so as to prevent any current of air up the chimney; then by throwing a few handsful of common salt upon the fire in the grate or on the hearth, the fire in the chimney will be immediately extinguished. The philosophy of this is that, in the process of burning the salt, muriatic acid gas is evolved, which is a prompt extinguisher of fire.

TREASURER'S SALE
—OF—
Unseated Lands and Lots
In Cambria County, A. D. 1878.

I, N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treasurer of Cambria county, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth, directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, do hereby give notice that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said county of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, on the **Second MONDAY, being the 10th day of JUNE next,** and continue by adjournment from day to day until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

Unseated Lands—1876 and 1877.

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.

Acres.	Per.	Owners or Warrantees.	Tax.
180		Martin M'Donald	$ 16 32
400		Martin M'Donald	40 80
173		William Nichols	17 65
433	40	Robert Ross	44 17
401		Jacob Clement	40 90
400		John William.s (Smith)	40 80
259		John Williams	26 46
245	54	John Riley	27 47
400		Henry Rice	40 80
400		Ferdinand Gordon	40 80
120		George B. Stineman	21 60
81		D. F. Storm (Thos. Smith part)	11 16
369		Ebenezer Brennhour	30 54

BARR TOWNSHIP.

108		John O'Harra (Thos. Edwards' part)	12 69
		James C. Fisher.	
100		George Harrison	7 25
40		George Harrison	90
100	105	Thomas Duncan	9 50
205	105	James Town	25 06
83		William Brady	6 64
203		William McCay	19 60
140		E. Shoemaker	16 45
50		Frederick Adams	4 50

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

James C. Fisher.

108		John Fleming	15 33
50		Robert Fleming	7 10
45		Henry Shatner	6 39
25		Simon Snyder	3 55
35		John McCauley	4 55
100		George Slough	14 20
50		John Ross	7 10
84		William Lyon	11 93
85		John Graff	12 07
40		Flavel Brown	5 68
80		Adam Reighard	11 36
		Ann Bloodgood.	
162		Sebastian Graff	10 31
100		Jacob Slough	14 20
		Charles H. Brady.	
300		Jacob Pressinger	53 40
335		Paul Echo	59 56
137		Daniel Leavy	19 44
		Abram Kern's estate.	
130		John Tilford	9 36
130		Thomas Davis	18 20
57		Henry Campbell	3 92
80		Henry Campbell	8 64
50		Gabriel Boring (Snyder tract)	7 10
100		Daniel and John Davis	10 60
150		Emanuel Brallier	15 90
193		Stewart & Stoughton	32 52
415		Mary Evans	14 14
515		Mary Evans	26 84
40		Samuel Wilson	2 88
42		Capt. John Wilson	2 24
97		John Davis	13 67
		Jeremiah Mosher.	
100		George Rex	35 80
		Jacob Mrs Smith	
134		George Rex	9 59
234		George Rex	45 50
160		John Lemeveniux	11 20
343		Emanuel Brallier	17 50
7	112	William Cameron	49

CARROLL TOWNSHIP.

John G. Mills.

25	80	John Hoops	3 10
		Ruth McConnell's heirs.	
108		James Hoops	19 87
90		J. C. & Sebastian Luther	17 56
48		John Weber	10 00

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.

16		Andrew Lewis	2 04
		James C. Fisher.	
80		William Barnhamer	9 12
25		John Boyd	2 85
		Andrew Duff.	
50		William Linton	5 10
		John Brown.	
100		Rees J. Lloyd	11 40
174		John Morgan	21 97
180		Johnston Moore	12 85
132		Edward Mathews	13 19
106		John J. Evans & Co	21 19

CHEST TOWNSHIP.

George D. Morgan.

336	120	William Parker	32 38
300		William Parker	27 00
452	44	Anthony Simons	84 07
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	84 07
321	52	Thomas Kelland	50 71
201	62	Thomas Masters	37 79
147	28	John Ketland	31 74
		Ruth McConnell's heirs.	
201	64	Charles Pope	48 48
225	68	George Pole	41 85
332	37	Joseph Pope	51 46
212	44	Samuel Ruth	40 92
168	132	George Gilson	36 29
110	132	Henry Saely	18 60
134	57	Samuel Peters	16 82
319	157	Hugh Hoops	59 33
382	108	John Pope	71 05
216	163	James Hoops	155 92
209	144	George Hoops	25 92
174	121	Nathan Foster	23 06
187	130	Henry Foster	12 40
50		James Foster	6 84
35	48	Peter Boardman	4 54
		Mary Rhodes	
109		Melchor Randerhill	20 27
72		Joseph Pope, part of	17 86
200		Andrew Weaver	60 00
300		William Gray	18 24
433	133	Joseph Gray	51 69
530		Jas. Foster & George Gilson	265 40
405	106	James Ruth	88 29
279		Finney, Barrows & Co	69 19
127		William Parker	23 82
133	131	Henry Philips	27 63
156	137	Simon Walker	29 02
172	139	John Hoops	21 53
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
233	154	William Barton	28 89
233	154	Ezekiel Tanner	28 89
116		William Tilton	14 28
25		John Mitchel	3 10
188		Lewis Wolf	23 31
100		William Brady	12 40
330		Jesse Boal	40 92
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	53 69
200		Patrick Kelly	24 80
200		Patrick Such	24 80
60		Mark McGuire	7 44
130		Cleophine McMullen	15 32
168		Morris Wolf	20 83
330		Henry Wolf	40 92
110		Joseph Davis	13 64
110		Henry Davis	13 64
410		Morris Davis	50 84
200		Jesse Hoover	24 80
400		Bell & Blair	91 20
400		Joseph Harris	43 20
14		E. R. Donegan	1 86
108		James Hoops	13 39
233	154	John Fisher	21 19
40		John Mease	4 64
433		John Harrison	54 09
293		James Bryson	36 80
	2½	Joseph Cooper	1 92
	25	Philip Cooper	3 85
160		Calvin & Ranstead	69 29
14		Riley & Sargeant	2 58
378		Thomas Patterson	80 89
39		Felix McGuire	5 90
100		P. & A. Flynn	21 60
20	¾	John Montgomery	2 63
336		James E. McGough	30 24
3		Albert Ivory	27
212		Michael Donegan	9 00
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
77		James Burk	17 89
10		S. H. Smith	96
300	126	Richard Smith	52 80
280		Daniel Nevin	44 88
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
31	99	Samuel S. Paul	2 97
7		P. M. & J. Brown	1 72
34		P. M. & J. Brown	8 50
12		Isaac Paul	8 92
9		George Heafner	54
18		John Lovett	1 08
		Lot No. 1—John Lovett	20
		Lot No. 3—Ann M. Balen	62
		Lot No 4—Ann M. Balen	42
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
190		Aaron Bowen	50 16
100		William McDougle	28 00
220		Moffitt Hanan	68 64
75		Mary Hanan	17 46
50		Nicholas Bell	12 40
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
100		John Cunningham	13 60
395	175	Thomas M orris	49 00
194		Robert Morris	26 44
104		John White	14 10
92		Paul Ilfrey	12 48
300		Mathias Slaugh	40 80
255		John Hubley	34 68
41		Thomas White	6 24
25		Daniel Goughnour	3 40
136		Daniel Leavy	18 92
413		William Morris	47 95
288		Isaac Benner	28 32
188		Daniel Farley	25 52
42		Alexander Hunter	4 32
184	79	Jasper Ewing	22 82
89		Jacob Ross	11 04
413	96	John Simpson	63 31
440		Van Camp Bush	59 84
293		John Wigton	39 84
70		Samuel Brallier (Pearson)	9 52
59		David M. Pringle	7 38
100		Samuel White	9 40
300		Andrew White	28 20
200		Daniel Black	18 80
300		John Black	28 20
300		Andrew Black	28 20
300		David Black	28 20
50		William H. Sechler	3 20
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
440		William Smith, D. D	27 28
370	40	Israel Jones	22 94
100		Wilson Hurd	6 20
93		Ebenezer Branham	5 99
130		H. & C. Zeller	8 06
		STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.	
117		Brawley & Morley	8 25
43		Ed. Coughnour estate	3 00
30		Peter Horner	3 00
70		George McLain estate	3 00
10		S. H. Smith	90
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
37		William Cook	3 65
132		Peter Blight	13 07
144	118	William Campton	14 26
97		William Campton	9 50
262		James Thompson	29 95
150		Joseph Thomas	92 40
146		S. W. Fisher	14 45
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
30		Henry Sargent	3 72
84		John S. Goughnour	14 84
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
81		Thomas Jackson	15 28
439		George Gutwald	21 72
400		J. R. McFarlane	37 20
400		Richard Constantine	57 20
252		Simon Roop	22 60
176		Henry L. Patterson	16 34
200		F. George	18 60
3761		Arent Sonman	540 54
90		Geo. & Alexander Buchanan	11 84
50		S. H. Lemon	3 10
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
302		Simon Walker	40 68
400		Henry Philips	66 00
65	70	William Lambert	10 73
333		John Martin	54 96
100		Joseph Hutchison	16 50
433	153	Robert Atkins	71 46
217		John Thompson	14 36
120		William Coats	19 80
60		Frederick Doersh	9 90
263		James Wilson	43 35
102	109	William George	17 84
200	7	Abe Witmer	59 40
47		Jeremiah Musser	3 08
98		Joseph King	16 16
25		Walter, Nutter & Dillon	4 13
70		Henry Such	11 75
433		Patrick Stroud	106 66
445		Alexander Brown	88 10
445		Thomas Brown	83 41
200		William Harris	57 42
445		John Harris	88 10
446		James Reed	73 57
250		Thompson	34 00
200	153	Frederick Molyneaux	49 85
140		John Barron, Jr	23 10
216	158	Henry Phillips	49 60
433	153	Simon Walker	100 05
36		Patrick Donahoe	5 96
174	108	Thomas Sanburn	28 52
433	163	Martin Bush	71 46
433	163	Morris Such	68 48
100		Joseph Boreland	16 50
393		Thomas Canby	64 86
221	19	John Craig	43 76
187		Frederick Molyneaux	30 99
100		David Jackson	16 50
100		Henry Kepple	16 50
200		William Barton	30 00
30		McClelland & Dillon	7 80
455	136	Thomas Sanburn	89 19
170	93	Simon Walker	45 82
384	106	Henry Phillips	88 71
250		Calvin & Ranstead	68 74
111		Charles McGough	10 99
433		J. M. Troxell & G. L. Glasgow	71 46
250		Garret Cottinger	41 85
100		William M. Lloyd	25 18
497		William M. Lloyd	100 72
394		Mathew Green	2 97
60		William Sargent	9 90
100		Andrew Eoley	16 50
90		William Smith	14 95
70		David Jackson	11 55
50		Garret Cottinger	8 25
100		Samuel H. Smith	24 75
118		Langhein & Thomas	15 75
75		John Statler, sr	13 13
12		Phil H. Edmiston	1 62
70		Mrs. S. E. Burns	4 05
70		Mrs. S. E. Burns	4 05
25		John Brown	2 48
63		Part of J. Brown & W. Spade	6 23
		YODER TOWNSHIP.	
28		John Brown	1 17
116		George Gates	12 32
300		George Funk & Thos. Vickroy	14 40
132		Part of Steel tract	12 54
400		George Gates, Collins tract	16 50
400		George Gates, Cox & tract	37 20
60		Gorgas, Cobick & Shur.-p	6 98
50		Joseph Gates	2 25

Seated Lands and Lots.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold the following seated lands and lots of ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20th, 1874.

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.

Ac's.	H's.	Lots.	Names of Owners.	Tax.
400			James Barefoot	$10 59
1230			Cambria Coal & Iron Co	55 93
	40		Wm. R. Fye	1 26
550			Getty & Co	10 65
	98		David Horner & Jno. Fye	96
100			John Lovett	8 91
	58		Thomas Keelen	5 45
129			Samuel Pobly	7 71
	56		Henry Dunmire	1 63
			ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.	
		54	Joseph Fay	9 50
	1	1	Mary Jane Kelly	7 56
1			Samuel Wall	5 04
1			Joseph Todd's estate	2 22
	1		James Bradley	63
		74	Michael Kelly	6 64
		10	Matthew Kane	1 01
	1		James McDermott	47
	1		Margaret McMullen	63
			BARR TOWNSHIP.	
		50	Isaiah Bonner	7 77
		50	Bernard Donahoe	3 27
		10	Jacob Keith	74
		27	David Kautz	3 56
	1	1	Cordelia Young	24
		100	John Thomas	3 75
		174	Alex. H. Fyfe	6 03
		25	Jacob L. Keith	63
		188	Agatus Levy	17 45
		50	Wm. McDonald, sr	1 55
			A. Silmeister	42
		50	James Thompson	2 32
			BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.	
			John Coonsellman & J. Bindline	14 68
			Wm. McCombie	17 53
			Ann Owens	17 94
			Mulford & Alters	165 63
		10	Benj. Philpot'ick	30
		90	G. M. Reade & J. Moore	12 48
		72	John Yant	3 46
		300	George Rex	63 84
	1	1	Joseph Williams' estate	2 26
			CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
		5	James M. Davis	6 78
		1075	G. L. Lloyd's estate	49 74
		975	G. L. Lloyd's estate	44 56
		65	Thomas McAuley	4 09
		4	F. P. Tierney	20 92
		6	Catharine Todd	1 29
		6	Wm. Talbott	1 01
		6	Henry Williams	1 01
		280	Geo. & Joshua Bickey	19 09
		54	Geo. Berkey & Bro	14 83
		475	Owen Cunningham	12 43
		25	David H. Evans' estate	1 23
			Richard Jones (unnerl)	1 58
		14	Joseph McManus	2 47
		145	John & David Rorabaugh	6 30
		7	Benj. Vaughn	1 30
		65	Daniel Murphy	3 76
		7	Wm. Linton	98
			CAMBRIA BOROUGH.	
	1		John Cox	10 28
	1		Philip Doyle	88
	1		Felix Doyle	1 50
	1		John Kern	88
	1		James Roberts	5 00
	½		S. H. Watson	3 78
			CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
			Philip Baker's estate	2 52
		48	John Weber	1 75
			CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
		100	Blanchard & Co	61 20
		111	Blanchard & Co	20 08
		75	Caleb Lloyd	34 70
		63	Jacob Wright's estate	7 09
	1	1	James & Jos. Dougherty	3 26
		100	John Hipsh	7 09
		44	Andrew Hatch	1 87
		104	John & H. Mellon	8 82
		75	John & H. Mellon	4 99
		50	John & H. Mellon	4 98
		66	Abe Noel	4 70
		85	Abe Noel	1 60
			CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
		215	Louther & Lloyd	28 04
		356	Moore Simpson	54 50
		250	A. L. Holdney	32 00
		10	William McGuire	1 60
		83	Daniel Lutzinger's estate	9 39
		100	Luke McGuire, Jr	2 60
		170	John J. Krise	26 99
		157	Roselle Lutzinger	5 18
		¾¾	Joseph H. gue	25
		41	Re ede & Tudor	3 28
		212	Michael Donegan	8 15
		50	Francis Durbin	4 42
			CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.	
	2		William Beeher	51
	1		Samuel Kelly	1 89
			CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
		5¾	L. B. Cobick	5 64
		6	L. B Cobick	79
			Michael Downey	1 24
			Nicholas Knorr	1 26
		1¼	Peter Horner	2 78
		30	John Parker	2 53
			CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.	
	1		Geo. Parkison, 1st ward	1 59
	1		Mrs. Arkins, 2d ward	2 36
	1		C. Billinger, 2d ward	3 78
	1		A. Kopelle's est., 2d ward	14 09
	1		Jas. S Potts, 2d ward	20 53
	1		Daniel O'Neal, 1st ward	2 84
	1	1	Martin McDonald, 2d w'd	14 40
			CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
			John Betts	3 15
		150	Cambria Coal & Iron Co	42 97
			John Gillespie	25
		9	John Heater	2 16
			CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
	1		John Heater	19
	1	1	Patrick McCall	2 84
	1	1	Warren M. Parks	2 05
63			Solomon Need	5 14
219			J. C. Stineman	15 50
213			J. C. Stineman	13 30
	1		Jacob Pringle	53
	1	1	David B. Wilson	1 26
248	1		John Riley	41 67
	1	1	Samuel Swartzentruver	1 74
	1	1	Sylvanus Reynolds	2 77
	1	1	Charles Prosser	1 74
	1		Jacob Murphy	80
			EBENSBURG BOROUGH.	
	1		John Yahner, West ward	63
	1	1	Thomas Todd, West ward	4 84
	1	1	H. W. & J. M. Wetherhill	6 36
			GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
149			Rody Bradley's est	13 41
35			William Decker	4 63
2			James L. Gwin	2 04
1½			George McGovern	80
1			Michael Dimond's est	19
400			Thomas Gorryman	52 92
1½			Allen Henry	98
	1	2	Charles McHugh	1 27
			GALLITZIN BOROUGH.	
	1		Mrs. Mary Coyle	1 55
	2		Mrs. Agnes Fox	4 75
	2	1	John McHugh	3 36
			JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
200			F. P. Brown	29 28
31			Hiram Beard	2 80
37			Abe Brown	3 17
110			Johathan Clevenger	13 86
90			Jacob Goughnour	7 94
100			Thomas Moore	17 60
10			Richard Walker	53
50			Joseph Walker	3 20
82			David Constable	3 59
	1	1	John Myers	1 51
165			Philip Pringle	16 30
339			John Weetrode	12 81
108			William F. Harding	15 80
50			Nathan Wales	1 26
71			Levi Grove	6 88
96			John Lloyd	4 72
			JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.	
	1		Birely & Grable, 3d ward	4 20
	2		John Porter, 3d ward	L. 69
	1		A. J. Haws, 6th ward	2 05
	2		Lewis Morris, 6th ward	1 60
	1		Wm. Marlow, 6th ward	63
	1		James Simmons, 6th ward	50
			LORETTO BOROUGH.	
		3½	Bernard Kelly	44
			MUNSTER TOWNSHIP.	
100			Samuel Calvin	26 91
100			John Noel	26 99
27			August Glass	1 58
			PROSPECT BOROUGH.	
	1	1	William Charlton	8 96
	1	1	Honora Murray	4 97
	1	1	Bernard McGuire	6 84
	1		James McFall	88
			RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.	
109			John Stork	8 63
30			Fred. Kring	76
			SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
120			Alice Hughes	16 48
72			Patrick McCrossin	7 87
294			Myers, Whitte & Co	48 14
100			Mears, White & Co	13 64
220			Mears, White & Co	30 47
52			Elizabeth Richison	5 04
12			Daniel Sherbine	2 71
40			Catharine Shartz	3 78
72			David Smith	7 26
4			Adam Underhander	1 63
85			John Farren, sr., estate	9 78
19			Evan D. Evans' estate	1 45
106			Martin & Co	2 88
437			Martin & Co	8 68
440			Martin & Co	8 80
440			Martin & Co	8 80
45			Catharine Crum	9 78
90			William H. Carr	12 20
20			John Knepper, Jr	38
71			John Knepper, Jr	1 78
144			A. Milligan	19 53
9			Mrs. Preol	1 37
100			John C. Smay	2 18
400			Jere. McGonigle's estate	7 00
			SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.	
	1	1	John Ivory's estate	3 06
			SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
76			Lewis Russell	1 95
484			Blyke, Walters & Co	18 19
1000			Blanchard & Co	144 40
200			Blanchard & Co	50 80
70			Blanchard & Co	12 24
85			Blanchard & Co	8 02
30			Blanchard & Co	2 10
135			P. Kimports & Co	33 39
			TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
5			L. B. Cobick	2 52
84			Levi Dimond	11 34
16			Joseph Keegan	1 26
	1	1	Edward Davis	1 26
	1	2	James Mullen	4 62
	1	1	Margaret Clark	2 25
			WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
120			Adams & Johnston	11 60
	1		James Carroll	16
			James Denniston & Co	96 30
200			James Donaldson & Co	25 25
40			Evan E. Evans	14 84
50			Peter P. Georg	4 50
	1		E. H. Harker	1 18
31			C. B. Kennedy's estate	3 57
40			Charles Johnston	9 80
225			H. M. Lemon	37 98
10			Francis McAlmanny	8 53
¾			Samuel Thomas	45
	1	1	Joseph Burtman	70
	1	1	James J. McGough	2 35
	1	1	Charles Sharp	75
324			Charity Sharp	8 64
	1	1	Catharine Barnett	95
100			Peter Dunn	9 61
23			Margaret Breese	87
40			John Farren (of Dan)	2 02
	1	1	Christ Hogue	2 36
	1	1	Nicholas Hafler	9 29
	1	1	Robert Hunt	1 47
	1	1	Samuel Lee	1 42
3			Samuel McGough	1 26
	1	1	George W. Adams	73
5			Patrick Dondy	1 65
			WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
200			Jacob Cordis	52 48
600			Jacob Cordis (No. E. Burket)	21 89
274			Edward Flanders	29 61
100			F. M Finnegan & Noel	7 12
5			S. F. George	61
83			Robert Hollen	8 73
25			Hugh Hollen	45
2			Daniel Heisel	63
118			Christ Noel	7 75
80			John Noel	8 41
52			S. Van Scoyock	7 81
120			Joseph V Zant et al. (Mineral right)	21 60
20			David Yerkes	1 03
200			A. Yewinkel	15 00
418			B. F. Bell	75
52			B. F. Bell (W. Scott)	1 14
102			B. F. Bell (L. Beers	4 24
116			B. F. Bell (John Hollen)	4 72
102			B. F. Bell (B. Shoemaker)	12
433			B. F. Bell (John Hollen)	20 80
433			B. F. Bell (John Hollen)	12 80
94			B. F. Bell (Jos. Birdine)	10 72
38			B. F. Bell (Wm. Spade)	4 06
82			B. F. Bell (Thos. Hollen)	6 90
18			B. F. Bell (John Brown) Bell & Given	1 40
153			James L. Given	8 80
95			B. F. Bell	5 11
9			John Hollen	38
3			James C. Gill	18
218			Wm. M. Lloyd	10 14
80			William Reams	8 84
250			Simpson & Co	28 98
			WILM